

COMPATRIOTS CELEBRATE HIS
EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY.

Devotion to the Iron Chancellor Shown
by Katholische Citizens of the
Westerland - Friederichsruhe Deceased
with Crowds Anxious to Do Homage.

All Germany in Grief.
The founder of Sedan was
Prince Bismarck, was 80 years old Mon-
day, and never was birthday celebrated
more royally. All Germany participated,
and Friederichsruhe, advised say many
thousands came in person from all parts
of the empire to offer their congratulations
to the veteran statesman.

Not since the battle of Sedan has any-
thing occurred that has been so inspiring
for the cause of German unity as the
celebration of Prince Bismarck's birth-
day. Germans all over the divided
world joined in doing honor to the grey-
haired ex-chancellor. Telegrams and let-
ters poured in upon the old man from the
four quarters of the globe. It is said that
1,000 parcels and 200,000 letters and post-
cards arrived for him, to say nothing of
multitudinous telegrams. These honors
are paid to a man the like of whom are
few in history, and on the occasion of an
event in his life such as is vouchsafed to



PRINCE BISMARCK.

but few mortals. The man who founded
out his eightieth birthday he earned
his honors as the creator of united Ger-
many. From 1838 almost continuously
until his disagreement with the young
emperor in 1890, Bismarck was in the
public service of his country. He was
who contended with iron will for the uni-
fication of the German States while that
idea was as yet a dream in the heads of
large minds like his. He it was who in
1862, on entering upon the office of min-
ister, forced upon an unwilling constitu-
ency the project of military reform and
the expulsion of Austria, which was
achieved at Sedan. He it was who
drew up the constitution for the new Ger-
man Federation, and he, too, was the one
to cement the federation's perpetuity
by inciting the war with France.

According to the dispatches, the weath-
er on the morning of the celebration was
glorious. By 8 o'clock five trains, each
bringing about 1,000 persons, had arrived
from Hamburg. In addition great num-
bers of people flocked in by the various
roads from the surrounding country. The
railroad station was hung with garlands,
flags and Chinese lanterns. The dis-
patch of congratulatory telegrams King
Oscar of Sweden and Norway sent to Prince
Bismarck alluded to the latter as the
creator of German unity. Emperor Francis
Joseph of Austria was among those who
telegraphed congratulations to the prince.
Thousands gathered in the meadows.
The general public was not admitted to
the castle gardens where the reception
was held, but thousands of persons gath-
ered in the meadows on the other side of
the stream overlooking the gardens. At
12:30 p. m. the band of the Fourth reg-
iment of foot guards took a position in
the garden opposite the palace and played
the "Marsch der Kaiser" from the "Fes-
tival" and other popular airs. Soon the
strains of "Die Wacht am Rhein" were
heard in the distance, announcing the
approach of the students' procession. The
terrace was then occupied by Prince Bis-
marck, his family and their numerous
guests. As the students were marshaled
in front of the terrace and on the rising
ground to the left the band played "Heil
Die Siegeskrone."

Prince Bismarck appeared on the ter-
race. The crowds about the castle had
by that time been swelled to quite 72,000
persons. At the moment the prince's
stately form was recognized by the stu-
dents and the public there arose a mighty
cheer, which echoed far and wide, and
the students clashed their swords to-
gether in the air. Prince Bismarck wore
a cuirassier uniform and was without a
cloak. He raised his helmet and stood
bowing until the cheers had subsided.

The spokesman of the students de-
livered a speech, a theological student of the
University of Bonn, then ascended the
tribune and conveyed to Prince Bismarck

the congratulations of his fellow students,
representing thirty universities. He was
concluded by presenting to the prince an ad-
dress and requesting him to accept and
birthday present a handsome shaft of
marble, iron, silver and gold, with sym-
bolic figures and surmounted with the
German eagle. Prince Bismarck having
inspected and admired the monument,
which occupied a prominent place in the
corner of the terrace, advanced to the
balustrade and amid renewed cheers and
clashing of swords, replied to the address
of the students. The ex-chancellor spoke
for about twenty minutes, clearly and dis-
tinctly.

Richard Vaux, who died in Philadelphia
a few days ago, is the only American
who ever danced with Queen Victoria.

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Crawford Co. Avalanche

O. PALMER,

JUSTICE AND RIGHT.

Publisher and Proprietor.

VOLUME XVII.

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NUMBER 1.

DEMAND FOR HORSE-MEAT.

Western Breeders May Find a Market in Germany.

In view of the closing of German mar-
kets to American cattle there is another
direction towards which American pack-
ers might well turn their attention, and
that is the preparation and sale of horse
meat. The above is the suggestion made
by United States Consul E. W. Tingle,
at Brunswick, Germany, in a report to
the State Department.

He says that in large German cities the
consumption of horse meat is almost as
great as that of beef and mutton and it
is growing in the smaller towns. Of course
the customers are exclusively of the poor-
er classes, but they compose nine-tenths
of the consumers of the country and the
meat is sold for 7 cents a pound as
against beef at from 15 to 25 cents.

The consul sets out reasons to prove
that horse meat is quite as good as beef.
He says the demand has increased so rap-
idly in Germany that it is difficult to meet
it, and whereas butchers formerly paid
from \$5 to \$10 for a worn-out horse for
slaughter, they now pay \$45 and \$50, and
prices are rising. The consul sees here a
great opportunity for American packers.

He says the horse supply in America
is practically inexhaustible; they can be
raised in the West cheaper than cattle
and are more easily shipped. The meat
cannot be canned, but it can be furnished
salted or smoked as well as fresh, just as
it is used in Germany.

The report touches upon the astonish-
ingly rapid disease of horses in America
consequent upon the introduction of the
trolley car, which has made horse raising
in the West unprofitable, and urges that
the ranchmen may find relief by raising
horses for food; the prejudice against the
meat in America being no good reason
why he should not profit by the different
state of things in another country.

TO SETTLE WESTERN LANDS.

Organized Campaign to Relieve Over-
crowded Eastern Cities.

Chairman William E. Smythe of the Na-
tional Irrigation Committee, representing
the irrigation congress of twenty Western
States, inaugurated an Eastern campaign
for his cause in Wells Memorial Hall,
Boston, the other night. Edward Ever-
ett Hale presided and made a vigorous
speech in favor of an organized effort to
divert surplus population to surplus lands
and develop industries and social institu-
tions that would prove a strong attraction
to the masses. He thought this move-
ment was one of the most important un-
dertaken in many years.

Mr. Smythe declared that "the cause of
the West is the cause of the nation," ar-
guing that there is a direct relation be-
tween the surplus lands in the new States
of the far West and the pressure of econ-
omic conditions in the East. He believes
it necessary to provide an outlet not only
for the unemployed, but as a means of
bettering the conditions of the middle
classes. He claimed that a larger per-
centage of tenants is found in the United
States than in any other civilized coun-
try except Great Britain.

INCREASE IN WHEAT STOCKS.

Nearly 35,000,000 Bushels in Store in
the Northwest.

The Minneapolis Market Record reports
5,162,000 bushels of wheat in large coun-
try elevators in the Northwest, against
5,457,000 bushels last year in the same
elevators; in Minneapolis private houses,
704,000 bushels, an increase of
36,000 bushels, against 1,151,000 last year
in the same houses. The total stocks of
wheat in the Northwest, including Min-
neapolis public and private stocks, Du-
luth stocks and country elevator stocks,
is 34,962,831 bushels, against a little more
than 30,000,000 bushels on April 1 last
year. The total receipts at Minneapolis,
Duluth and Superior for the last week
were 1,095,110 bushels, against 908,000
bushels the same week last year, with
shipments amounting to 121,000 bushels.
With receipts of 730,000 bushels the past
week in Minneapolis, there was an in-
crease in public and private houses of 54-
000 bushels, showing a milling consump-
tion of approximately 100,000 bushels
daily. The consumption this week is ex-
pected to be about the same.



Women registered at Cleveland and
gave their ages without protest.

San Wei Tai, a Chinaman, is a candi-
date for Mayor of Lexington, Neb.

Supreme Court of Michigan has de-
clined that the Shaw anti-fusion act is
legal.

Meat packers of Chicago and Kansas
are endeavoring to kill a bill in Min-
nesota.

Minnesota is considering a bill which,
if adopted, will prevent nuns teaching in
public schools.

At a meeting in New York representa-
tives of parties gave reasons for their
political faith.

Arizona Legislature adjourned in a
fight, the general appropriation bill fail-
ing of passage.

Over 100 men prominent in the reform
movement in St. Louis were appointed
judges of election.

The Humphrey racing bill, the measure
supported by the gamblers, passed the
Illinois Senate.

Friends of Senator Davis, of Minne-
sota, are urging him as a Republican can-
didate for President.

The Delaware House defeated the bill
permitting the City of Newcastle to adopt
the single tax system.

Revisors of elections in St. Louis com-
pleted their work by eliminating 11,648
names from the poll books.

Both Houses of the Nebraska Legis-
lature passed the bill providing that a
fifty shall be paid on sugar.

The Utah Constitutional convention
met on the table the section referring to
taxation of church property.

Illinois House has passed a bill cal-
culated to abolish trust stores in con-
nection with coal mines in the State.



Thou' the gloom and chill of winter
Breaks the sun,
Freeing every brook and river
Till they run
Merry, sparkling, on their way,
Frost and ice have had their day;
Birds and budding branches play;
Cold is done.

Echo hears the sweet bells ringing,
Far and near;
Children's voices blend in singing
Carols clear.
Gracious calm pervades the air,
All the earth seems glad and fair,
Flowery fragrance everywhere
Brings us cheer.

Sorrowing eyes begin to brighten—
Faith is born.
Hearts weighed down with sorrow lighten
Once forlorn.
"Risen" again the children sing;
"Risen," the glad bells seem to ring;
"Risen," 'e'en death has lost its sting—
Easter morn!
—Detroit Free Press.

EASTER CUSTOMS.

Easter week is a time of general re-
joicing in Paris; everybody presents
everyone else with a little present emblem-
atical of an egg. French ingenuity ex-
hausts itself in the manufacture of egg-
shaped articles of all conceivable forms
and materials. Go where you will, you
see eggs and their nests. The shops are
full of egg-shaped boxes, the receptacles
of candy, jewelry or toys. Here you
have chocolate eggs full of cream where
the yolk should be, and again, ivory eggs
within which is a scent bottle. Women
are wheeling barrows on which are piled
in separate heaps white and colored eggs.
Some of the nests are beautiful works of
art. Here is a stout or wrened stealthily
climbing up a tree to suck the eggs, while
the parent bird is represented with her
feathers ruffled in a threatening attitude,
to drive away the intruder. Here, again,
a cuckoo—a European cuckoo, our Ameri-
can bird is above such tricks—has turned
out a little chaffinch egg which lies break-
ing on the grass below, while the left
hand of the bird is perched on a branch.
In former days eggs were exchanged as
an avowal of sentiment, much as valentines
have been in our own day and generation,
writes J. Carter Beard in Demorest's,
and were painted and gilded and set in
gold, and oftentimes brought great prices.
Eggs, hard-boiled and colored, were much
used by boys to play ball with, and it is
said the clergy did not disdain to indulge
in the game. According to an old chroni-
cler, it even formed a part of the church
service. There are records of many curi-
ous Easter customs. In Russia, every
female, even a princess, must submit to
be kissed by the beloved boy who presents
her with an egg. In some parts of
England a still more curious, and if pos-
sible, more senseless, custom prevails. A
chair, gayly decked with ribbons and
artificial flowers, is placed in front of some
inn or house of public resort, upon the
seat of which is a raw egg. The chair is
attended by a number of gayly dressed
damelets, who, when any man, young or
old, and despite his kicking and struggles,
sent him in the chair, from which he is
not allowed to escape until he is kissed
by all the attendant graces. On Easter
day, on the western slope of the Alps, a
hundred eggs are distributed over a level
space covered with sand, and a young
man and woman exercise a dance of the
country among the eggs. It is the cus-
tom, instead of prohibiting their in-
terference altogether, now prefers to instil
into their celebration a purer and more
refined spirit, substituting for the coarse,
rough, and sometimes profane customs of
former times, those more fitted to ex-
press quiet and reverent remembrance of
the import of sure days, and to cherish
charity and affection for all men.—Waver-
ley Magazine.

The Truth of Our Own Immortality.

The Easter festival has come again and
I thank God it has permitted me to again
address you on this day. It is a day
which to me, you, and to all mankind,
should open a new kingdom for the fol-
lowing of God's commands and the dis-
covery of God's truths. We do not be-
lieve any truth simply because it is so
called; we believe it because we realize
it is so. Thus each year this festival be-
comes a richer thing to us, and we realize
more the truth of our own immortality.
We must realize this immortality. Christ
knew Himself, and in His personality,
His immortality. He felt throbbing and
beating out from His life that immortal,
God-given gift which makes itself known
in the cry, "Before Abraham was, I am."
Christ's work was not a work of the past
—it was a work which will ever be that
of the present, of this century, year and

In Some One's Pew.

A little pot of magnolia stood in the
window of a crowded tenement. A poor
woman bent over it and tenderly plucked
a withered leaf from its fresh green
crown. The sun shone gayly on the blue

day—of the omnipresent. "Now." That
"Now" which binds us all, in which we
are born, in which we shall die; which
identifies me and you with this day and
year, with this country, with the modern
world, and with that spirit of Christian
humanity which should unite us all. I
thank God I am living to-day; that I am
here in this dear old church, with all its
associations; that I am here in this city,
State, in America and finally in this great
world. You are here with me, and from
this broad life is an immediate life, and
with it, a Christian one, from whose good
element is that divine influence which is
permeating humanity. Immortality is
nothing less than an admitted relation
with the infiniteness of God. And this,
our present life, spreads itself over vast

bay, and the woman stood watching the
little glint of dancing water. She could
just see between the houses.

She put a tiny sprig of the faded mag-
nolia in her faded dress and took down
her shabby bonnet. Then she walked
as far as she could to get a good breath
of fresh air. It was Easter morning. She
passed a church door standing open, and
heard a burst of music. So she wandered
timidly in and sat humbly down in a
quiet corner.

The altar was fair with flowers. The
woman drew a deep breath of delight
when she saw the lilies.

A man took hold of her arm. "You're
in some one's pew," he said roughly.
The woman rose nervously. "I'm sor-
ry," she stammered. "Where are the free

seats?"

"There ain't no free seats in this
church," sneered the man.

"The woman hurried out. She put her
thin hands upon the bunch of magnolia.
The clergyman was announcing his text.
She just heard it as she passed through
the swinging doors.

"He was despised—rejected—a man of
sorrow and acquainted with grief."

How the Easter Lilies Came.

They grew beside the carved tomb—
Great gorgeous flowers of tropic bloom.
The sunset blaze seemed mirrored there
Within their petals' dainty flure—
Rare sange de boucens in floral bloom.

That morning—when pale Mary came—
The first sweet Easter Day—in shame
And sorrow for her Master's scorn;
Her tears—like pearls—how sadly born,
Washed whiter those regal flowers of flame.

And so the Easter lilies came—
—Ladies' Home Journal.

What Was the "Vinegar" Bible?

Very trifling blunders have some-
times been enough to make an issue of
the Bible famous. The edition of the
"Vinegar" Bible is a case in point. In
1717 a printer named J. Baskett print-
ed a large folio Bible in two volumes.
In the head-line of the twentieth chap-
ter of the Gospel according to Saint
Luke the word "Vineyard" appeared in
mistake for "Vineyard," and the phrase
ran, "The Parable of the Vinegar." It
is odd that the error occurs in another
edition also issued by Baskett about
the same date.

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Moore Wins by 40,000—Republican
Majority in the 3d Cut Down.

Later reports of Monday's election show
increase in the Republican majority for
justice of the Michigan Supreme Court
and regents of the university. It is be-
lieved that Moore, Rep., is elected su-
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terest is taken that little effort is being
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complete returns. The main interest
centers in the Third congressional district,
consisting of Kalamazoo, Eaton, Calhoun,
Branch and Hillsdale Counties. The latest
returns indicate the election of Milnes,
Rep., by from 1,000 to 1,300 majority over
Todd, candidate of the four other par-
ties. Julius C. Burrows won in this
district in 1894 by over 12,000. Milnes
is a free silver man. The Republicans have
almost held their own, generally speaking,
in the city and township elections.

WINSLOW IN THE LEAD.

May Be Elected to the Supreme Bench
in Wisconsin.

Wisconsin on Tuesday elected a justice
of the Supreme Court to succeed Justice
Winslow, who was the candidate of the
bar on a general call for re-election. His
opponent was Judge George B. Clement-
son, also a candidate on a general call, as
no party nominations were made. While
the contest was therefore nominally non-
partisan, party lines were to some extent
drawn, as Winslow was a Democrat and
Clementson a Republican. The vote
throughout the State was light, and the
returns indicate that Winslow is elected.

At Atlanta, Ga., Judge Newman, of the United States Court, suggested the de- muror in the case of the United States vs. Mitchell, McIntyre, Cober and Gil- bert, charged with conspiracy against the murder of Henry Wolley April 19, 1894, for reporting their illicit distilleries.

Spain seems to think that because she
discovered America she can do an ab-
surdity with it. Finding isn't keeping in
this case, Senora.

Sugar is the Cuba root of the Spanish
problem.

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SWIFT IS THE WINNER.

DEFEATS FRANK WENTER FOR
CHICAGO MAYORALTY.

Vote Large, and Republican Majori-
ties Overwhelming—Rest of Ticket
Goes in on the Wave—Civil Service
Emphatically Indorsed.

For Mayor.

George B. Swift, Rep., 143,117
Frank Wenter, Dem., 102,187
Bayard Holmes, Pro., 12,410
Arthur J. Bassett, Pro., 906
Ebenzer Wakeley, Pro., 811

Swift's plurality, 40,930

George B. Swift and the entire Repub-
lican ticket was elected at Chicago Tues-
day by an overwhelming majority. With
the exception of a few aldermanic can-
didates, the Republican landslide carried
everything before it.

Mr. Swift is 50 years of age and a na-
tive of Cincinnati. His father was a
house and sign painter, and when the boy
was a year old the family moved to Ga-
lena, Ill., there remaining until he was
pretty well grown. During their Galena
residence George B. was a member of the
same Sunday school class as Fred Grant
and had for his playfellows the Kohl-
satts, one of whom was afterward promi-
nent as a Chicago newspaper man, and

James W. Scott, who is still very much
in the field. After awhile the Swifts
changed their residence for one in Chi-
cago, and George attended first the Stit-
ner school and later for one year the Chi-
cago University. He did not enter polit-
ics till 1877, when he was elected alder-
man from the Seventh Ward. Under
Mayor Roche he was made Commissioner
of Public Works, and under President
Garfield was a special treasury agent. He
has served three or four terms in the
Council altogether, besides filling out
Mayor Harrison's unexpired term as chief
magistrate.

The civil service act was adopted by
almost as large a vote as placed the can-
didates on the successful side, 104,250
yes, 58,680 no. The returns showed that
the adoption of the law had been consis-
tently fought in some of the wards where
the political gangster is supreme.

Next to the surprising victory of the Re-
publicans and the adoption of the civil
service bill the most sensational feature
of the election was the contest George A.
Trude gave his Republican opponent

for city attorney.

The Republicans captured all the town
governments. The West Town, which
has been counted solely Democratic,
went Republican by a good majority. The
Democrats did not give up the fight until
the returns had shown that the increase
in the Republican vote was general
throughout the city. The People's party
vote reached scarcely one-third of that
polled last fall. The candidates for
city clerk were elected in the same way
which wiped out the Democratic nomi-
nees.

The new Chicago Council stands: Re-
publicans 50, Democrats 18. The passing
Council stood: Republicans 42, Dem-
ocrats 26.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be accompanied by the name of the author, not necessarily for publication, but as an evidence of good faith on the part of the writer. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

The "Sultan is aroused" about things in Armenia.

A contemporary remarks that a boy sometimes goes wrong because of a misplaced switch.

England is taking all our spare apples this year. Uncle Sam has already shipped 300,000 barrels at an average price of \$2.05 per barrel.

If the whipping post is to be revived for wife-beaters, the ducking stool should also be restored as a protection to hen-pecked husbands.

The uncertainty of things in China would possibly make it a good idea for Li Hung Chang to take his race-horses and other belongings and go to England.

The tramp who was found snuggled in John Jacob Astor's bed said he "guessed he would stay there all winter." John Jacob replied that he guest not.

There is a popular impression that motives of thrift may lead Russell Sage to take measures to save his soul, but that if he succeeds it will not add much to his accumulations.

Denver proposes to have a mining exposition. One of the gentlemen asked to subscribe promptly wrote himself down for \$50,000. When people really want anything this is the way to get it.

The sultan will "investigate the outrages" against the Armenians. That will be kind of him. But it will not relieve the rest of civilization from the responsibility of investigating the investigation.

The stories of old employees turned out of Government situations in Washington emphasize the well-ascertained fact that of the various ways of wrecking a young man's career one of the best is to give him a job at the capital.

In sentencing Harry Hayward to be hanged Judge Smith, of Minneapolis, had the bad taste to say that he did not approve of capital punishment. Surely, without stretching his conscience, he might have made an exception in this instance.

There was a correspondent in the Indian Territory, and he told the truth about the vain pretenses of those who made believe capture the Cook gang. Now the correspondent has reason to suppose he will be safe in some other territory. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again."

In Passaic, N. J., the Board of Education has made the teaching of cooking a regular part of the curriculum for the upper grades in the girls' schools. Cooking is a useful accomplishment, but it should not be forgotten that in its higher branches it is a man's occupation. As a rule, the highest salaried professors of cookery are of the masculine persuasion.

The average clergyman is not built upon the proper plan for a money-making man. He cannot make money rapidly, and when he tries he commits some serious blunder. That is why it was with a clergyman from Buffalo who went to New York to get rich. He had been told to go there and he could secure a fortune in about five minutes. He took with him \$300 in good cash, which an accommodating gentleman had promised to take in exchange for several thousand dollars that "looked just as good and would pass anywhere." The accommodating gentleman got the \$300, and later the clergyman went to the counsel of the Lexow Committee and complained that he had a package of these paper bills that was of no value whatever for paying bills. He has now gone back to Buffalo satisfied that there is nothing for clergymen in the "green goods" business. Still he has excellent material for a strong sermon if he cares to use it.

As an example of the possibilities of a spirit of enterprise, when carried into the domain of crime, the case of H. H. Holmes, the insurance swindler, promises to take a conspicuous place in criminal history. The ingenuity which has backed up by an energy which, in a better cause, might have won him fame and a fortune. Beginning his apprenticeship in crime when he was a mere boy, he seems to have improved every opportunity to acquire proficiency in it. According to the reports now obtained he began his remarkable career by getting his life insured and then securing a corpse and having it identified as his own body. From this venture he netted \$12,500. The plan was so successful that Holmes secured an accomplice and repeated it several times, obtaining considerable sums of money with most of the attempts. These bold swindles, however, are only a part of the career of the man now under arrest in Philadelphia. He seems to have expanded and developed his capacities with every new crime performed until he attained a skill which in other lines of effort would be called genius. His swindling operations were as numerous and as fantastically novel as his means of increasing his list of creditors. His latest crime, the swindling of a life insurance company by means of what was probably a bogus corpse, has merely had the effect of raking up an entire career of criminal adventures ranging all the way from petty swindling and theft to large forgeries and more heinous crimes. The various incidents connected with his latest effort place him under suspicion of murder. It will be a strange and sensational story which this case develops when it comes to trial. It will be the story of a man who not only seems to have done wrong as a matter of fixed policy and choice, but who abetted his wrong doing with an energy, shrewdness and imaginative fertility which indicates real love for the work.

Advices from Washington state that certain railroads which applied for United States regular during the recent unpleasantness have filed flat bills with the War Department asking for pay for transporting troops to guard their own property. Those railroads do not need a nerve tonic.

Congressman Bellamy Storer tells the Associated Press that the two great measures he is hopeful of seeing passed in the coming session of Congress are the Nicaragua canal bill and the bill permitting railway pooling. Mr. Storer would better restrain his hopes. If Congress can pass no better measures than those two it would better pass none. In a time of confusion and stringency of the Government finances, the nation does not wish to load itself with an expensive canal enterprise, and the people have lately found enough flaws and weaknesses lurking in the interstate commerce law to be doubly willing now to surrender its single good feature—the anti-pooling clause.

The people of Minnesota are moving, like those of Iowa did a year ago, to prohibit the 80 per cent. co-insurance clause in fire insurance. The insurance companies in that State, as in many others, attach a clause in the policy providing that unless the insured carries policies covering at least 90 per cent. of the value of the property insured, in case of loss he shall receive only that proportion to the face of the policy which the amount of the policy bears to the per cent. In other words, insurance becomes a partner with the insurance company so far as paying the premium is concerned, but there is a discount on his dividends so far as the profits are concerned. The great mass of people do not look upon it as a fair deal and there is likely to be considerable inhibitive legislation.

Charles Kohlhoos, of Poolesville, Md., charges all his present woes to an advertisement, and so does his wife. He advertised "not wisely but too well." His advertisement brought him a wife, and now she is trying to get rid of him. The story would make a first-class plot for a play, and we commend it to struggling young dramatists in search of material. When Mrs. Kohlhoos—good name for a farce-comedy, too—decided that she had been married long enough she consulted a lawyer, who sent her a letter giving her some advice. It so happened that this letter fell into the husband's hands and he unhesitatingly opened and read it. This made Mrs. Kohlhoos mad and she had her husband arrested for opening a letter addressed to her. The case came up in the United States Court and Mr. Kohlhoos' counsel raised the point that the wife could not testify against her husband. The judge sustained the objection, and as Mrs. Kohlhoos was the only witness there was no evidence for the jury to consider and the case was thrown out of court. There are complications and situations enough for anything from a one-act farce to a six-act melodrama. It is essentially American, too. Now, who will be the first to utilize it?

QUAKER'S IRE IS ROUSED.

What He Thinks of Railroad Methods of Answering Correspondence.

Following is a letter actually received in the regular course of business by the general agent of the Atchafalpa at Peoria: "Coleta, Ill. C. W. Stover, General Agent Santa Fe Route, Peoria, Ill. Dear Sir—What a blunder and liar thou art. In my first letter of inquiry (9-30) to Passenger Agent Santa Fe R. R., Kansas City, the exact words used in asking for rates to Los Angeles, Cal., were: 'From your city.' And in time of 10-18, just at hand, there has the effrontery to write therein that I did not state from what point I desired rates, and there gave those of Peoria simply because they thought, etc., etc. Let me say right here that if there was half of a railroad man there would recognize the assinine and criminal stupidity of acting on a supposition. How many trains have been wrecked and lives lost by proceedings based on 'I thought so and so.' Bah! There had no business to suppose anything about my query; and if being addressed to Kansas City, my letter had been indefinite in any way (which it was not), rates from that place would have been in order, while those given from any other point would be simply idiotic. Without these thyself gets out the folder concerning the Santa Fe Line, one of which these sent me, thou art not the only liar in this matter. In that folder it is stated that among the Santa Fe agents who will quote rates, etc., is H. E. Moss, Kansas City. Did he reply to my letter addressed to him? Did he not refer to it to a squashed-headed god who sits on a stilted throne in Peoria? Say, friend god, does the not really think it would be more conducive to thy perfection in any capacity, and especially that concerning a railroad, not to get thy back up when shown thy faults. Let us see what thy further official faults are as god of 'my territory.' I asked under date of 10-9, in substance, if the barrenness of upholstery in the second-class Santa Fe cars amounted to actual bare boards as seats and as backs to the same. A yes or no would have set the matter straight; neither was given. Under date of 10-10, in relation to the same cars, I asked, in view of their supposed absence of all cushioning, if on account of fatigue or weakness a second-class passenger would be allowed to use his berth during a part of the time other than at night. To this also no reply was vouchsafed to thy hayseed granger supplicant. Does this indicate a business capacity fitting the office thee is appointed to but does not fill?"

"In conclusion, I think I was justified in using the language I did and thy last ambiguities confirm the thought. I again say thee need not trouble thyself on my account as to what I don't ask. If thee does it after business matters are attended to the lunacy will be harmless. See thyself to it."

"JOSEPH ANTHONY."

Brownsmith—So your daughter is married? What is her husband's business? Montmorency—Well, he's a count, I believe, or something of that sort; but he doesn't work at it now.

"Isn't it sad," asked the young girl romantically, "to think of the roses of yesterday?" "It is," said the young man, emphatically. "I have an unpaid florist's bill of \$24."—Chicago Record.

THE NEW WOMAN.



INHABITANTS OF FEZ.

Ancient Customs of That Old-Fashioned Town of Morocco.

The death of the sultan of Morocco has again directed the attention of the nations to the northwest corner of the Dark Continent, to that remarkable country whose people and rulers have contrived to remain isolated through the ages from Christian civilization, from all its blessings and from all its evils. Morocco is at present, perhaps, the only Mohammedan land where Oriental life and customs have been retained in all their genuineness and entirety.

No city in the world has so many unadorned houses and neglected, untenanted ruins as Fez. Some still show the ensemble of mediæval palaces and public buildings, uncanny looking structures surmounted by large, tottering towers, on the verge of collapse. Others are but great heaps of stone, and as the most only a few black walls remain of the ancient Moorish architecture.

An almost sickly complexion characterizes most of the Moors met on the streets; the rest of the population varies from yellow, chocolate, and coffee.



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When Dr. Johnson had defined oats as "a grain which in England is generally given to horses, but in Scotland supports the people," Lord Ellikbank triumphantly retorted: "But where will you find such horses and such men?" We may admire the patriotism, but we must regret the loyal monodcity of his lordship, for he must have known how dirty, slow and slovenly his rural countrymen were.

The food of the people was poor, for they had nothing to cook except oat and barley meal and kail- greens from their yard, for no other vegetables

were known; and beef or mutton they seldom saw, and pigs' flesh they would not eat if they had it. Their drink was fermented whey, kept for a year in barrels, or ale made from oats and heather. Milk they rarely had, for the meagre cows provided only two or three pints a day, and that was kept sour from being in foul dishes.

So averse were the people to cleanliness that the butter owed its consistency to the number of cows' hairs in it, and was churned in skins which were kept filthy because it was "uncanny" to wash them. The men, clad in their ragged, home-woven plaiding coat, with shirts changed twice a year—at Mardunias and Whit Sunday—and feet without shoes, save on Sabbath and in winter snow, were miserably dirty, and their skin hard and withered from exposure outside and the peat reek indoors, and subject to the obnoxious diseases that dirt alone engenders.—The Scottish Review.

Some American Dialects.

A Washington young woman says that the capital is the best place in the country to study English as spoken by Americans from all sections; that if a visitor will only go about town with his ears open he will hear more dialects in a day than could have been heard before in a year's travel. "For example," she says, "I went skating with some girls the other day. There was one girl who could skate. She was from Maine. She left off every final 's,' but to make up for that she emphasized the 'in' that the 's' was clipped from. She called her coat a 'cawt,' too. Then there was a Virginian, and she said as she saw the Northern girl glide off: 'I rally don't see how you can do as you do—only that rally' can't quite convey her pronunciation. The third of the trio was from the middle west, and I heard her say: 'I was so afraid I couldn't get to come this afternoon.' Then they all laughed, and for the life of me I couldn't but think each speech the prettiest."

On the Decay of Paper.
The introduction of wood fibre into the manufacture of paper, its economical production, and the attractiveness of the article so produced, have combined to tempt the papermaker not to make for "all time," but for the day, and only sufficient for the day is the evil thereof.

Modern methods of book illustration require a paper of fine, even surface, with the property of semi-absorption of printer's ink, and this latter requirement has resulted in the very considerable use of what is known as "half-sized" paper, i. e., paper which has but a small portion of gelatine, or other size, on which the permanent cohesion of the paper depends. Such paper cannot resist the influences of alternate variations of temperature and humidity to which all books are exposed, and thus ultimate decay is probable.—Notes and Queries.

"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood. "That's so," replied Mr. Bickers, reflectively. "I remember I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."—Harper's Bazar.

A woman never practices the correct way of walking when she is on her way to a bargain counter.

ONCE A TANNER'S BOY.

But Now He Is President of the French Republic.

We have long and justly prided ourselves on the possibility of advancement that lies before the youth of our land, but we are not the only people among whom the ladder of fame may be successfully climbed. Felix Faure,



the present president of the French republic, rose to his high position from the office of a tanner. Above his desk hangs a picture of himself in tanner's clothes which was taken when he was 19 years old, and which he takes great delight in pointing out to his friends. Since his elevation to the chief magistracy President Faure has gained greatly in popular favor and is regarded as the cleverest president the French republic has yet had. He is very democratic in his tastes and very charitable.

Liver, Nerves and Other Fads.
Rich and idle people are increasing in number, no doubt, and they run, as they always did, after the fashionable fad of the day; what was "liver" fifty years ago has become "nerves" to-day. Moreover, we must remember that nervous diseases are long diseases, and, as a rule, do not tend to death; so that one patient may be a lucrative visitor to twenty physicians, may occupy successive beds in many hospitals, or may wander in the saloons of half the cure houses of Europe.

We must remember, too, that one of the features of the nervous disease is restlessness, quackishness, and craving for sympathy, and that the intellectual acuteness of many of these sufferers, the swift transmission of news by the press, and the facilities of modern locomotion, all favor the neurotic traffic. In the days of our grandfathers, as I have said elsewhere, the neurotic invalid was more of a home pet, who lived upon the tenderness of friends and repaid their sacrifices in good advice, in wool work, in voluminous letter writing, and in the extension of a somewhat peevish old age.

The str in neurotic circles first began with the womankind; the woman's doctor was discovered, and throve mightily; the suburban sofa was exchanged for the back parlors of Harley street; irritable spires were bumped across Europe to Schwalbach and Franzensbad, and, crude as these fashions were, they were better than pious indolence and the perennial drone of the village apothecary.—The Contemporary Review.

WHERE'S THAT CAT?

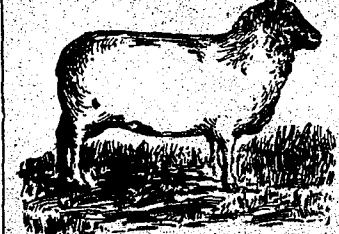


FACTS FOR FARMERS.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURISTS.

Oxford Down Sheep as a Mutton Breed—How to Properly Construct a Plank Sidewalk—A Brooder for Pigs—Profit in Hiring Farm Help.

A Good Breed.
The history of the sheep industry in this country is one of almost ceaseless fluctuations between a boom and a panic. With almost cyclical regularity one has followed the other. The present depression in the wool market has created increased interest in the heavy mutton breeds of sheep. However cheaply wool may be imported, the mutton supply must be mainly produced at home. True, the prices for mutton have also declined, but the outlook for mutton is more hopeful than

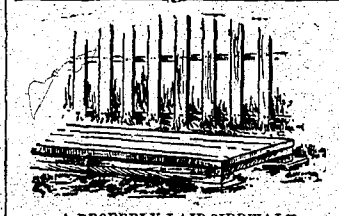


for wool in the immediate future. While the holders of fine-wool sheep must sell out on low markets, or hold on at little profit, if not absolute loss, until the return of better times, the holders of middle and long woolled sheep may reasonably expect fairly remunerative prices for carcasses, whatever may be the condition of the wool market. Besides, the heavy breeds of sheep are generally held in comparatively small flocks, a few on each farm, and do not constitute the leading industry of their holders, as in many cases do fine-wooled sheep. Holders of mutton sheep seem largely disposed to hold their flocks and keep right along raising lambs and mutton. An indication of this was visible at the last Chicago fat-stock show, where the entries in the down and long woolled sheep classes compared favorably with the exhibits of more prosperous years. The display of Southdowns, Chrop-shires and Oxford was particularly good, while long wools and merinos were quite fairly represented. Of the Oxford classes the entries of R. J. Stone, of Illinois, were especially fine, and took all the prizes but one. His yearling wether, "Stone," a portrait of which is shown in the accompanying illustration, was awarded first in his class, and was at the head of the premium pen.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Improving Worn-Out Lands.
In 1884 I bought a farm of fifty acres, mostly poor land, and by the use of stable manure I have brought it up so it brings good crops. I have been keeping the average of about six head of cattle and horses, and I have supported them from what I raised on my own land, and sold some hay and corn besides.

Now, my brother farmer, you can do the same thing. It isn't any use buying feed when you can raise all the peashay at home you need, for there is no land so poor that peas can't be grown in it. Try to make all the manure you can, clean up your lots, take care of your straw pile, don't set it afire as I see some doing, put straw in your stable (leaves will do), put up your stock of a night, and when your stable gets wet clean it out, and put in a fresh supply, and by next spring you will have more manure than you have any idea of. I always have my manure on my poorest land. Plant your best land in corn; sow peas in it at last plowing. It will help the land, and besides makes a fine pasture for the hogs and cows. Sow some wheat, followed by clover, and your land is too poor for clover now. In peas, and in a few years it will bring clover, and then you are all right.—Home and Farm.

Constructing a Plank Sidewalk.
In many villages and farming communities the sidewalks are constructed entirely of planks, says the American Agriculturist. When this is the case it is of the greatest importance that they be properly laid, or decay or a tilting walk will soon follow construction. The sidewalk must be laid up from the ground and it must have a



broader, firmer foundation than is usually given it, if it is to remain useful for any length of time. The illustration shows a sidewalk, and its foundation, that is now in actual use, and is standing very firm and true. Lengthwise strips of 2x4 inch stuff are laid upon flat rocks well bedded in the ground, the broader these rocks and the more firmly established the better. Crosswise over the lengthwise strips are laid strips of 3x4 inch stuff just the width of the walk, upon which the planks are laid lengthwise. A sidewalk should never be laid with crosswise planks. Such a walk is a continual source of annoyance.

Not All the Same.
There never was a stable where all the creatures should be fed exactly alike. Some run to fat, others to milk, one is dainty, another is hearty, or here "a thief bound to steal all she can" (which before she cleans her own, some are cutting teeth, others shedding them, this one is excitable, another naturally quiet. To many a cow is a cow, but there is much more we find when we attempt to keep each doing her best at the milk pail.

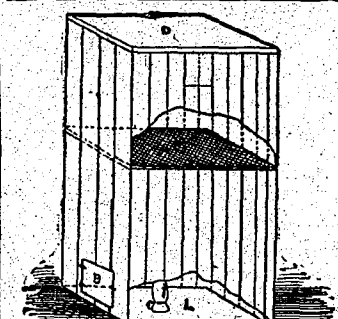
Planting Strawberries.
Get the new strawberry land in condition. New beds should have the plants in position before April 15, if possible, so as to give them the spring in which to get a start and become well established before the dry season sets in. A week or two is quite an advantage with strawberries. After plowing

the land and harrowing it well, apply wood ashes and ground bone, and then harrow it again before putting out the new plants.

Cropping Orchards.
An orchard in bearing ought never to be cropped. All the fertility that the soil contains is worth more to be used in developing fruit than for anything else that can be grown. Renovating crops to be plowed under may, however, be sown even in bearing orchards. If young orchards are making wood instead of fruit when they are large enough to bear, a seeding with clover and plowing in midsummer after a clover growth has been taken off, will often bring them into condition to bear fruit. The clover while growing is a check to growth, and the cutting of the roots in midsummer is a further check. This will cause a great many fruit spurs to form late in summer, and these will produce a large crop of fruit the next year. This is a severe remedy, but if the tree has a good supply of mineral fertilizer it will continue to bear from that time. It may be that a tree treated thus will not be so long lived as is one whose growth has not been checked, but it is not often the very largest trees that are the most profitable.

Profit in Hiring Help.
The rate of farm wages is, we hear, a little lower than a year ago; but those who are known to be faithful and skillful can get old prices. There is not thearence made that there should be. It is very easy for a careless hired man to destroy implements or to injure stock by ill treatment to an extent that would make his services too dear if he worked for nothing. Neither can a farmer afford to hire the slow and unskillful, for these are just as like as not to set the pace for others that he employs. It is impossible for the farmer to always work with his men, and when he is away the work will suffer. It always pays when a really faithful hand can be secured to give him some extra pay and make him the leader, holding him responsible for the amount of work and the way it is done.

A Pig Brooder.
C. J. Gray, of Ashland County, Ohio, sends to the Ohio Farmer a sketch and description of a device he uses to save pigs that are littered in cold weather. It is a shoebox set on end; a door cut at top to put in and take out the pigs; a door cut at bottom (D) to put in and take out lantern or lamp (L); and a frame over which is stretched phosphate sacking (P), on which the pigs rest. The top (D) can be made into a lid, to open and shut. The door at side, at top, serves for ventilation. Mr. Gray says: "As soon as the pigs drop I put them in on this sacking. They soon



dry and are ready to suck. They are safe from being tramped on or chilled. I have kept the pigs in this brooder three or four days, taking them out only long enough to suck, once in two hours. The greatest loss is usually inside of four days."

Cows Holding Back Milk.
One of our dairy exchanges says that when the cow is frightened or injured she holds back the butter fats in her milk. From this it argues properly in favor of giving the cow kind treatment, and relieving as soon as possible any sores on her teats, which are the usual cause of milk being held up. This is all right, but we doubt whether the cow discriminates to hold back the richer parts of her milk that in milking always comes last. When the cow is restless and kicks at the milker, she is apt to be left with more or less milk in her udder. As it is towards the last of the milking, this retained milk will naturally be richer without any volition on the cow's part to make it so.—American Cultivator.

Rolling Wheat.
The wheat field should be rolled after a heavy frost, so as to press the plants into the soil if they have been thrown up. Where a field is somewhat damp from insufficient drainage, and heavy frosts occur, the plants are liable to be thrown up until their roots are exposed. The roller should be put on the field as soon as the condition of the ground will permit.

Covering Seed.
Seed should be covered. It is true that clover seed, sown on the snow and allowed to remain on the ground, grows and makes a good stand sometimes, but it is safe to claim that the larger portion of the seed never germinates, and is lost. If grass seed is to be sown on lawns the surface should be scratched with a harrow, seeded and rolled.

Sound Advice.
Do not turn the stock on the pasture too soon. Give the grass an opportunity to get a start and make growth. The feet of the animals do damage, and sheep graze very close to the ground. The pasture will be all the more serviceable by allowing the grass an opportunity to grow.

Care of Lamp Wicks.
Wicks should be laid to the fire and thoroughly dried before being used. They absorb a great deal of moisture, and if not so treated previously, the flow of oil is impeded. Another plan is to steep the wick in vinegar and then dry thoroughly before using. This prevents smoking. Then again, in some oils there is a certain amount of sediment which sinks to the bottom of the reservoir and settles on that part of the wick which lies there. The oil will not flow in a dirty wick, and when there is not a good flow of oil a good light cannot be obtained. Wicks which have become foul may be cleansed by washing or boiling in soft water and soap, then rinsed and dried. The reservoir lamp should be kept filled; if the oil becomes low the flow of oil is imperfect, and the wick in consequence is charred. This gives only a poor light and emits a disagreeable odor.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1935.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Board of Supervisor of Otsego County is composed of six republicans and three democrats.

Chicago's municipal election has resulted in a Republican majority of about 40,000. This shows that the American voter is still thinking.

The Democrats are afraid of McKinley. They have reason to be afraid of any man who carried Ohio by more than 80,000 majority.

The election in this township, as in the county, went republican by 64 majority, every man on the ticket being elected.—*Ros. News.*

You cannot afford to be without your county paper. It means only \$1 a year to us, but it means many times that amount to you.

The board of supervisors in this county for the ensuing year will stand thirteen republicans, one democrat and one populist.—*West Branch Herald.*

The commercial failures of the past three months were fewer than were those of the corresponding time in '34, and the liabilities involved were smaller.

We feel pretty well over the elections in Grayling in particular, and Crawford county and the state in general. How it was with the Democrat, no one knows.

The legislature has passed a bill requiring four months attendance at school by children under 16 years of age, under a penalty of \$50. That's right. Now let it be strictly enforced.—*Alpena Pioneer.*

The first load of new wool—Michigan "X"—sold at Bronson this week for 10c per pound. Free wool is thus an advantage to the farmer in one way; he is not bothered with handling as much money as under protection.—*Det. Journal.*

Ebenezer Webster, free silver candidate for mayor of Chicago, received 270 of the 253,950 votes cast for mayor in that city last Tuesday. Surprising how coin's financial school is converting the masses to the free-silver creed.—*Det. Journal.*

The result of the election in South Branch proves the danger of party and personal strife. The defection of Mr. Richardson, and his stamp candidacy resulted in the election of a democratic supervisor, when the township has a certain republican majority.

We want MONEY, and when our collector calls on you, go down in your pocket and raise the small amount of the bill which he presents. It is a small amount to you, but five hundred of them aggregates a large sum to us.

The Argus declares that the apple crop of Alpena, if all bud promises are carried, will be worth \$15,000 this season. Plum trees by the thousand are being put out, and in the near future promises to make that section of country a marked feature of the fruit belt.

When the Republican party regains control of the government, one of its first acts will be to restore relations of reciprocity with other powers. It is one of the ironies of the existing situation, that an administration pledged to "freer trade" should have embroiled us in needless tariff wars.—*Blade.*

The men who two or three years ago were howling for lower prices are now howling because prices are too low. They are just coming to their senses, when prices get so low that the only way to realize a profit is to lessen the cost of production—which means to cut down the price of labor—then it is time to kick.—*Det. Journal.*

The legislature has passed the age of consent bill at 18 years and it will, of course, be approved by the governor. While 18 years would have been better than 16, probably most friends of the original measure will agree that there is a really much greater difference between 14 and 16 in this connection than 16 and 18.—*Detroit Journal.*

A wedding was recently held at Alpena. There was a large party present, and after the ceremony all indulged in a social dance. Toward midnight the party was broken up by the sudden illness of the mother of the bride. A physician was summoned, and the lady gave birth to twins. The father was almost overcome with happiness over his prosperity. He thinks that few men have had a son-in-law and a pair of twins added to their families on the same day. Great town, that Alpena.—*Alpena Pioneer.*

Volume 17.

For sixteen years, 832 weeks, the AVAVALANCHE has greeted its readers without a skip, and has faithfully chronicled the happenings which go to make up the history of Grayling, and Crawford County.

Over thirteen years, it has been under its present management, and in that time has doubled in size, and we believe in influence. New material has been added to the office from time to time, until to day we are prepared to furnish as fine job work, within the capacity of our press, as any office in the State.

Our aim has been to furnish a genuine general newspaper, that would be welcome to every home, and our success proves that we have been at least partially successful.

With this issue we open volume 17, and simply renew our promises of the past to do the best we can.

Now is the time to subscribe.

Institute Resolutions.

WHEREAS—The institute just closed has been the most helpful one ever held in Crawford County. The teachers assembled adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we express to Prof. F. D. Smith, the conductor of the institute, our heart-felt appreciation of the work done for us. He has put in our lives as teachers, an inspiration and given us many valuable ideas which can not fail to help us; and by his lecture on Thursday evening has made us realize for once at least, that "Life is real, Life is earnest."

We also wish to thank Prof. Benkelman who so ably assisted him.

Resolved, That we, as an institute, express our gratitude to all who helped in any way to make this institute the success it has been.

Resolved, That we request the Superintendent of Public Instruction to appoint Prof. F. D. Smith to conduct the Crawford County Institute for '36.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the local papers for publication.

BERTHA CLARK,
MUSA HAVENS, Com.
MARGIE McDUGAL.

Democrats Called This Industry a Myth but Look at the Figures.

In the Manufacturers' Record is published a compilation by John Jarrett, secretary of the Tin Plate Manufacturers' Association of the United States, showing the growth of tin plate making in this country. Mr. Jarrett's report shows that there are now in this country completed and in course of construction thirty-four tin plate works. The capacity of these works will exceed an annual production of 250,000 tons, and will furnish employment to 11,000 or 12,000 hands. The capital invested is about \$3,500,000 and the wages paid will be about \$7,000,000 a year.

The mills already fully completed have a capacity of over 100,000 tons of finished products, and now employ 7,000 to 8,000 hands, with an investment of \$5,500,000.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder
Most Perfect Made.

Editor Jim Sloan, of Holly, who fell down at the recent village election, takes his defeat philosophically. He says an editor is always unpopular. "One man was mad because he bought a red cow, and Jim didn't mention it. Another fairly raved because he told the editor that his baby said 'Da, da,' when only eleven months old, and Jim never published a word of it. He was too d— stuck up. The prohibitionists said that Jim favored the saloons. A saloon man was mad because Mr. Sloan was in favor of enforcing the laws. One man said that no bald-headed man should be president of Holly; another man was mad because we were not red-headed; another thought we felt too big in a stone house, and more honors would spoil us. The A. P. A. were mad because Ed McGinnis helped us. Another was mad because we were not Irish, and it is surprising that someone didn't kick because the little baby at the stone house was a girl instead of a boy."—*Ex.*

The April number of The Art Amateur would make a charming Easter gift to an artistic friend. The two color plates are "Geraniums," by Paul de Longpre, and "Village Children," a water-color sketch by Rhoda Holmes Nicholls. There are the usual eight large pages of Working Designs for China Painting, Embroidery, Wood-carving, etc. "Drawing for Reproduction," as usual, will be found very valuable by the art student who would become an illustrator. Following the same idea is Miss Hallowell's beautifully illustrated "Flower Drawing in Pen-and-Ink," "Flower Painting in Water-Colors," "Landscape Painting," and "Figure Painting," in both oil and water-colors, are fully treated. Under "China Painting," the most practical and simple instructions are given, with a profusion of good designs. "Electric Lighting" and "Some Elegant Bedroom Furniture" are especially illustrated, and there are "Notes on Recent Interior Decoration" and articles on "Floral Decoration" and "Embroidery"—altogether a sumptuous number. Price, 35 cents. MONTAGUE MARKS, PUBLISHER, 23 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

The gold in the Treasury a year ago at this time was \$107,000,000 and two years ago it was \$103,000,000; while now it is about \$90,000,000. Nevertheless the financial outlook is brighter than it was last year, and the improvement is likely to be continuous from this time onward.—*Globe-Dem.*

The Century for April has almost as much variety in topic as in the number of its articles. Military warfare is represented by Prof. Sloane's Napoleon Life, naval warfare by Molly Elliot Seawell's article on Paul Jones, invention by T. C. Martin's paper on Tesla's recent work, the drama by a note on Mme. Rejane, with portrait. Travel: by a paper by Miss Preston on a new field of travel "Beyond the Adriatic," fiction by Mr. Crawford's and Mrs. Harrison's serials, and by three short stories, public questions by various articles in the department, and poetry by contributions from Florence Earle Coates, Maurice Francis Egan, Henry A. Beers, Louise Chandler Moulton, Robert Underwood Johnson and others. The pictures in the number include original work by Kimble, Pyle, Castaigne, George Wharton Edwards, Pape, Ogden, and Thulstrup, among the Americans. There is also a striking drawing of Mme. Rejane by Krogh, a Scandinavian artist, and in an article on Tesla's recent electrical inventions some remarkable photographs of the inventor and of Mark Twain, Joseph Jefferson, and Marion Crawford. It is evident that the Century has spared no expense in the illustration of the Napoleon history.

Young children and old children will find articles to their taste in the April number of St. Nicholas. Stories, poems, and pictures cover a wide field, as usual. Annie Matheson tells "A Fairy-Tale Without a Moral," and no one will miss such an appendage. "The Little Americans at the Court of King Christian IX," were children of the American minister who were invited to an entertainment at the palace. A cruise "Along Newfoundland and Labrador," and the occupations of the people in that desolate region, are described by Gustav Kobbe. Prof. Brander Matthews furnishes a genial criticism of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow for his series of sketches of great American authors. There are four serials, each of which has an interesting installment. They are: "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp," by Albert Strauss; "A Boy of the First Empire," by Elbridge S. Brooks; "Jack Ballister's Fortunes," by Howard Pyle, and "Three Freshmen: Ruth, Fran, and Nathalie," by Jessie M. Anderson.

THE DELINEATOR for APRIL is called the SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT NUMBER, and is an excellent specimen of this most popular woman's magazine. Supplementary to the regular issue of patterns there is a timely article on Bicycling, with illustrations of "costumes," that will interest all lovers of the wheel. The papers on The Voice, which were interrupted by the illness of the author, are resumed; and there is begun a most practical series on Preservation and Renovation, the first installment treating of the Putting Away and Care of Furs. The Denu of Barnard College contributes a charmingly written article on A Girls Life and Work at the University of Chicago, of which she was a Fellow, 1893-'96; Belle Pierson Springer writes forthrightly of Typetting as an employment for women; New and exceedingly pretty designs are given in Venetian Iron Work, Netting, Tatting, Knitting and Crocheting. The Cookery article gives recipes for some new dishes. Around the Tea-Table is bright and entertaining. Mother and Son is earnest and instructive, and A Novel Saluagundi Party suggests a delightful evening's amusement. There is also a review of The Newest Books, some Instrumental Music and an Easter Carol.

An Easter Magazine.

Probably no two words in the English language are more misused and abused than "lady" and "woman," and there is much wisdom, therefore, in a proper discussion of the proper usage of the words, such as are given in the April Ladies' Home Journal, by Margaret Deland, Mrs. Burton Harrison and Sarah Orne Jewett. Mrs. Burton Harrison speaks of the deportment of "The Well Bred Girl Abroad," and her travel requirements. "The Story of a Vivacious Girl" is the title of a new, bright novelette of girl-life of today which Grace Stuart Reid begins and Frank O. Small illustrates. John Kendrick Bange is irresistibly funny in "The Paradise Club," and Josiah Allen's wife is pathetically humorous in her new two-part story called "The Earthquake of Eighteen Eighty-Three." The Personality of a Writer, who is Kate Douglas Wiggin, is most charmingly pictured and described by Emma B. Kaufman. Easter brides, Easter hostesses and Easter students are remembered by Isabel A. Mallon, Mrs. W. F. Peak and Jane Searle. The cover of this April Journal is a reproduction of two of C. D. Gibson's most stylish and charming girls, and all through the issue is the freshness and daintiness of springtime and Easter days. This ideal magazine is sold for ten cents a number and one dollar a year by The Curtis Publishing Company, of Philadelphia.

Winchester Repeating Shot-Guns RIFLES,

and Ammunition,
BEST IN THE WORLD.



WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
WINCHESTER, N. H.

CELERY TONIC BITTERS,

THE BEST KNOWN REMEDY FOR
Biliousness,
Constipation,
Indigestion,
Dyspepsia.
Unexcelled as a Nerve Tonic. Cures Sick, Bilious, Nervous, Spasmodic and PERIODICAL HEADACHES.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE,
—AT—
DAVIS' PHARMACY.

PURE ARM AND HAMMER SODA

in packages. Costs no more than other package soda—never spoils. flour—universally acknowledged purest in the world.

Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York. Sold by grocers everywhere. Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.



JULIUS KRAMER

MERCHANT TAILOR,

GRAYLING, MICH.

THE Gents of Grayling and vicinity are hereby notified that I have just received a

Large Stock of Woolens,

embracing all of the latest styles. If you need any kind of a suit, either

BUSINESS OR FINE DRESS,

you can find it at the old reliable establishment of

J. KRAMER,

Rear of the Grayling Exchange Bank.

ASK YOUR

Furniture Dealer

for the Acme's Spring Bed Co's

Sanitary Spring Mattress.

If he cannot show it to you,

write to us for catalogue—414,

416, 418 and 420 Forty-third

Street, Chicago, Ill.

The ART AMATEUR.

Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine.

The only Art Periodical awarded a

Medal at the World's Fair.

Invaluable to all who wish to make their

living by art or to make their

homes beautiful.

For 10c we will send to any one a

specimen copy, with special color plate

for copying or framing and a sample

of designs in regular issues. Or

we will send also—Painting for Be-

ginners (25c). Painting for Be-

ginners (50c). Painting for Be-

ginners (75c). Painting for Be-

ginners (1.00). Painting for Be-

DIME DEALS!

We have reduced the price of the following Canned Goods, to

ONE DIME A TIN,
TEN TINS FOR A DOLLAR.

Now is the Time to Buy a Supply for the Winter.

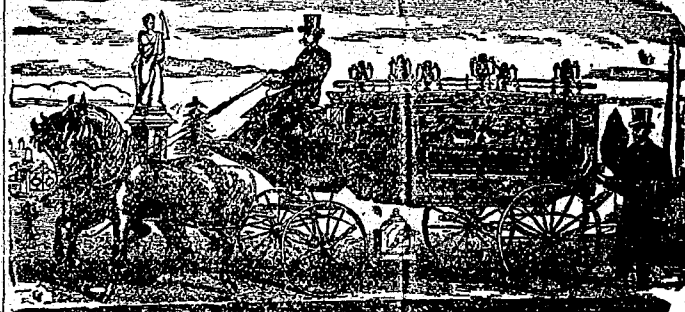
Yellow Peaches,	10 Cents.
Diamond Tomatoes	10 "
Evergreen Corn,	10 "
String Beans,	10 "
Lima Beans,	10 "
Marrowfat Peas,	10 "
Red Cherries,	10 "
Strawberries,	10 "
Alaska Salmon,	10 "
Sardines in Mustard,	10 "
Blue-back Mackerel,	10 "
Dried Beef,	10 "
Pickles, fancy,	10 "
Catsup,	10 "
Horse Radish,	10 "
Olives,	10 "

Do not delay in securing some of these bargains.

The goods are strictly first class.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies', Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpses.

1-2 OFF SALE. 1-2

1-2 OFF SALE!

This is no catch advertising scheme, but a pure bonafide sale, one where one dollar goes as far as two in any other store. With a rush we have actually bounded into midst of our stock and actually cut prices on all goods in half. This store promises to greet you Thursday morning, March 28th, and every day thereafter, with prices that will astonish you. We will put \$8,000 worth of

Dry Goods, Clothing and Boots and Shoes.

We therefore make a special effort to impress upon you the fact that buying goods of us this Spring will be at the lowest cash prices possible.

Come and see us. We want the people to buy goods at right prices.

R. MEYER & CO.,

GRAYLING,

MICHIGAN.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, LOCAL EDITOR.
THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Go to Claggett's, for Honey.

Miss Ella Cole returned from Watrousville, her home, last Saturday.

Dr. F. E. Wolfe was called to Roscommon, last Saturday.

Joseph Patterson made a business trip to West Branch, Monday.

Derby Hats, at cut prices, at the Pioneer Store.

Hon. A. A. Smith and wife, of Beaver Creek, were in town Monday.

J. J. Niederer, supervisor of Blaine, was in town, last Thursday.

Millinery opening, at Benson's, April 11th and 12th.

Chas. Fauty, of Grove, was in town Thursday.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wight's restaurant.

Shoes at remarkably low prices, at the store of S. H. & Co.

S. Ostrander is building a neat cottage, on the south side.

Ladies, if you want a nice Bed Spread, go to Claggett's.

Henry Funk, of South Branch, was in town last Thursday.

A new line of Laces, and Embroideries, at Claggett's.

Fred Hoell, of Blaine, was in town last Thursday.

Hammer and Arm Soda, the best in the market. For sale by S. H. Claggett.

A. H. Abbie, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Thursday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. Wight's restaurant.

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Friday.

For Harness, or quick repairs, go to M. F. Merrill's Harness shop.

Cheyenne county elected a majority of republican supervisors.

Good goods and low prices is the motto of J. M. Jones.

Every county in Michigan went republican, last week.

FOX SALE. The house occupied by A. W. Canfield. Inquire at residence.

The Board of Supervisors will convene on next Monday, the 15th.

Cream, Brick and Limberger Cheese, at S. H. & Co's.

Mrs. J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was visiting with friends in town, last week.

A new line of Victoria Lawns, India Linens and Pique, at Claggett's.

Chas. Smith, treasurer elect of Beaver Creek township, was in town last Friday.

Olives by the pint or quart, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Mrs. J. C. Evans was visiting with friends in Lewiston, several days last week.

The finest line of new Percalés and Prints ever shown in the city, at Claggett's.

J. E. Annis and family, of Beaver Creek township, went to Indiana for a two week's visit, last Tuesday week.

A good house and two lots in a desirable location, for sale cheap. Enquire of EN BELL.

Archie House, treasurer elect of Maple Forest township, was in town last Thursday.

Cash is KING at Claggett's. And he will sell you goods way down low for CASH.

E. Cobb, of Maple Forest, brought in a load of cabbage Tuesday, from their winter pit, which were perfect.

Claggett's sells the best Gents' or Ladies' \$2.00 shoe, on earth. If you don't believe it, call and see it.

Geo. Comer has put up an awning in front of his market. And had the inside repainted. He is getting stylish.

Buy your Shoes at the pioneer store of S. H. & Co., where you get the value for your money.

W. B. Covert left on Tuesday morning for St. Louis, to attend the meeting of Presbytery.

Before purchasing a suit, or a pair of pants, call on Julius Kramer and examine his new stock of goods.

Dr. W. B. Flynn, dentist, arrived yesterday, Office at Dr. Smith's residence.

Blank Notes, Receipts, Camp Orders and Highway receipts, for sale at this office.

There will be services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning, at the usual hour. All are welcome.

White Rose Patent Flour, only 40 cents per sack, at the store of S. H. & Co.

D. McCormick is the Deputy State Game Warden for this county. Treepassers watch out! If he does his duty as well as he did as under sheriff, somebody will wish they had stayed at home.

Call and see the new goods, at the Shoe store of J. M. Jones.

Easter Service at M. E. church, next Sunday. Sermon in the morning and exercises by the Sunday School in the Evening.

Our subscribers can get the Semi-Weekly Detroit Journal for 50 cents by paying up their subscription.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wight's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Supervisor, H. Head, of South Branch, and father came up Monday to visit the daughter, Mrs. Fairbotham.

Fred Hoell, of Blaine, started on Tuesday for a visit to his old home in Switzerland.

J. M. Jones has just received a fine stock of shoes, etc., for his Spring trade.

J. Staley went to Caro, last Saturday for a short visit with Mrs. Staley and other friends.

There are still many unpaid subscriptions on our books. Are you on the list?

Quick Meal Gasoline Stove, the best and safest. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

BOHN—On Sunday morning, the 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Butler, a son, weight six pounds.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, the 13th., at the usual hour.

Trade at Fournier's and get a chance on the \$50.00 Music Box.

C. L. Trombley, has rented and moved into the residence lately occupied by George Wheeler, on Peninsula avenue.

Julius Kramer invites the citizens of Grayling to examine his new stock of spring goods, whether they purchase or not.

The finest line of Spring goods that has ever been shown in Grayling, has just been received by Julius Kramer, The Merchant Tailor.

Lewis Ostrander, Esq., left on Monday morning for Atlanta, his new field and intended home. We wish him every success.

Benson has the finest line of Trimmed Millinery ever shown in Grayling. Easter opening Thursday and Friday, April 11th and 12th.

Trade with Fournier and get a chance on his \$50.00 Music Box.

Mrs. C. W. Smith and son returned from their week's visit with Dr. Smith at Detroit, Monday morning.

Go to the Restaurant of C. W. Wight where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Wm. Fisher is erecting a commodious farmhouse on his land east of town. He has cleared ten acres ready for stumping.

A desirable dwelling house in perfect repair, and two lots, pleasantly situated, for sale cheap. Enquire of Dr. Bell, at Claggett's Store.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 13th., at the usual hour.

Roller Champion Patent Flour takes the cake and makes the best of bread. The ladies are delighted with it. Claggett's sells it.

Mrs. Agnes Riker, daughter of Wm. Woodburn, was visiting with her brother and family, of Maple Forest, last week.

Buy a pound of Coffee, or Tea, at Claggett's, and get a chance on that Silver Tea Set, worth \$25.

Mr. Magoon, lumberman and dealer in horses has moved in the residence of W. S. Chalker. He intends opening a sale-stable for the sale of all kinds of stock.

Montmorency county went republican by 160 majority, but it elected a Board of Supervisors that is democratic.

You should use Phosphate or Lead Plaster, for your Potatoes and Spring Crops. FOR sale by S. H. & Co.

It is reported that Elmer Head has rented and will operate the farm of John Baur this season. Elmer is a practical farmer and a hustler, and we shall hear from him at our annual fair.—Ros. News.

Claggett's new stock of Shoes are arriving daily. He is putting hard times prices on them, and that is what sells shoes. Ladies' Dongola, patent tip, for \$1.25.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

School director Pond informs us that the entire corps of efficient teachers will be retained another year, which means simply that Grayling schools shall remain at the head of the procession.

A woodman came into Frederic one day last week, with \$17.00 in his possession. He proposed having a good time, purchased a keg of beer, took it out in front of the saloon, tapped it and gave the thirsty citizens a free drink.

Ernest Babbitt is home for a short visit, from Jackson.

Thos. Woodfield was down yesterday from St. Ignace, looking happy as usual.

The time for building is at hand. Get prices on Doors, Windows, Nails, &c., &c., at the store of S. H. & Co., before purchasing elsewhere.

Dams Rumor has it that Amos Pearl and Elmer Head are going to enter the holy bonds of matrimony, with the Howe sisters, in the near future.—Ros. News.

Claggett's store will be headquarters for Shoes, for the year 1895. His \$2.00 Shoes are sellers, winners and wearers. Quick sales and small profits, is his motto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Benkleman were "At Home", last evening, to a house full of the young people of Grayling, and it is safe to say a more enjoyable evening never passed in the city.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boyell Bros. prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

A call at Zier's cigar factory exhibited the fact that the demand for his goods is increasing so that he had to employ another hand. Good goods always win.

Parents, buy your children's shoes at Claggett's. He has a complete line of those Corbiano Shoes, and they can't be beat for wear and durability.

The republican plurality on the State ticket in this county, was 99. There was 44 Populist and 10 Prohibition votes cast.

For the unremitting kindness and attention of my friends and neighbors, and especially the ladies of the W. R. C. and O. E. S., during the sickness and at the final obsequies of my wife, I desire to publicly express my boundless gratitude, and hope that each of them may find as perfect friends in any hour of trouble which may come to them. Wm. WOODBURN.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures It, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

E. G. Payne was elected County School Commissioner over A. C. Sly, by a majority of 112. Mr. Payne carried every township in the county but St. Helen, the vote in that township being a tie.—Ros. News.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Diamonddale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery. It was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. I. M. Sibley, mention of whose sickness was made last week, was taken worse and her condition considered so critical that the absent members of the family were telegraphed for. She is very low at present.—Ros. News.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Raising onions on a large scale has never been attempted in Crawford county, but we are well satisfied that it will succeed. N. Michelson will devote about 30 acres to that purpose, this spring.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklin's Arnica Salve the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair, 'DR'.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.

Will make regular trips to Grayling, the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Smith.

House for Sale.

A good house and two lots, rear of Methodist church, for sale cheap. Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Sault at the premises.

When you buy a pound of Tea, or Coffee, at Claggett's, ask for a ticket on that Silver Tea Set. It is worth \$25.00 and warranted for ten years.

School opened, Monday, with a full attendance in every department, several new pupils being enrolled. The interest manifest for the current year has never been excelled and is proven by the general advancement in all grades.

For Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot, 30x80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, Block 15; original plat covered by the fine store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and Lot 8, Block 8, also the dwelling and Lot 4, Block 15, and the dwelling and Lot 10, Block 15; all of the original Plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and title perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Enquire of S. HEMPSTEAD.

The pension of Wright Havens has been restored. In his case it did not take long to do it. What a wonderful difference it makes with this administration as to "whose ox was gored."

An Important Item.

Do not waste your money on vile, watery, mixtures compounded by inexperienced persons when L. Fournier, sole agent, will give you a bottle of Otto's Cure free of charge. If you have coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you. Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its golden color and thick, heavy syrup. Sample free; large bottle 25c. and 50c. Sold by L. Fournier.

Crawford Co. Teachers.

The following named teachers passed their examination last week and received certificates:

SECOND GRADE—M. Louise Adams; Margie McDougall; Flora Marvin; Eva Stark; Ella B. Cole; Lizzie Bradshaw and Lucy Sheltonbarger.

THIRD GRADE—Eugene Kendrick; Maude Robinson; Addie Marvin; Pauline Schirber; Libbey Hickley; Iva Francis and Mrs. H. Sewell.

The Compass Plant.

On the western prairie I found the compass plant whose leaves point to the north. We wish to direct you to the great health giver, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves. If you are suffering from dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion, if you are sleepless at night and awake in the morning feeling languid, with coated tongue and haggard looks, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves will cure you and restore you to blooming health. Trial packages free. Large size 50c. and 25c., at L. Fournier's Drugstore.

PROGRAMME.

The following is the programme for the entertainment at the M. E. church, on Friday Evening, the 19th., for the benefit of the Relief Fund of the W. R. C. It is subject to change both in order of appearance and in selections:

PART FIRST.

1. Overture, Orobethra
2. Solo, vocal, Mrs. Wm. Woodworth
3. Duett, inst., Messrs. Cook & Taylor
4. Trio, Vocal, Messdames Jerome, Woodworth and ———
5. Solo, vocal, Miss Mary Staley
6. Music, Orchestra

1. Solo, vocal, Miss Emma Hanson
2. Music, Cello, Rev. A. Hendritz
3. Duett, vocal, Miss Emma Hanson and Mr. Geo. S. Taylor
4. Music, Orchestra
5. Duett, vocal, Mrs. C. T. Jerome and Mrs. Wm. Woodworth
6. To be arranged for.

Titles of Music, etc., will be given in both papers, and in programmes next week. Admission 25 Cents.

Township Law.

The following resolutions presented by Joseph Patterson, were adopted at the annual township meeting, held in Grayling, April 1st, 1895.

He it enacted by the electors of Grayling township.

SEC. 1: That it shall be unlawful for horses, swine or sheep to run at large in any highway or street within the limits of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

SEC. 2: That any person violating the provision of Section 1, of said act shall be punished by a fine not exceeding ten dollars.

SEC. 3: That it shall be the duty of the township clerk to give immediate notice of the passage of this act by causing the same to be published in the CRAWFORD AVAALANCHE and NORTHERN DEMOCRAT, for three successive weeks; and by posting copies of the same in at least three conspicuous places in the township of Grayling.

SEC. 4: That this act shall take effect on the 4th day of May, 1895. Dated—Grayling, Mich., April 1, 1895. Wm. G. MARSH, Township Clerk.

DO YOU WANT GENUINE BARGAINS?

We can offer you for the next two weeks, decided bargains in the following goods:

One lot Men's Black and Brown Stiff Hats, Last Year's Style, worth \$2.00, 2.50 and 3.00, for 48 Cents.

50 doz. Men's Fancy Laundered Shirts, Detached Collars and Cuffs, sold the World over for \$1. our price 48 Cents.

One lot Ladie's Shirt Waists, all 75 cent and \$1.00 grades, Small sizes only; for 25 Cents.

Seersucker; the 15 cent grade; all the go; only 10 cents.

25 Dozen Boy's Waits, worth 25 and 50 Cents, now go for 17 cts.

Our entire line of Women's Muslin Underwear; we will sell at cost; as we are going to discontinue the line. For prices and styles, see window display.

NEW SPRING CAPES—NOW IN.

IKER ROSENTHAL,

One Price Clothing and Dry Goods House.

are the product of skilled workmen, and rank with Victor Bicycles in quality. We make the best baseballs, baseball bats, baseball gloves and mitts, tennis rackets, tennis balls, tennis nets, racket presses, racket cases, boxing gloves, footballs, football suits, football and gymnasium shoes, gymnasium supplies, sweaters, etc. We guarantee better goods for less money than asked by other manufacturers. If your local dealer does not keep Victor Athletic Goods, write for our illustrated catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.

BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER. PORTLAND.
SAN FRANCISCO. PACIFIC COAST. LOS ANGELES.

TO MY CUSTOMERS!

I have just received a 12 Tune MUSIC BOX, VALUED AT \$50.00, Which I propose to give to my Customers. Every one purchasing Goods to the amount of 25 cents, will receive a ticket GOOD FOR ONE CHANCE, on same. Drawing to take place as soon as the tickets are given away.

L. FOURNIER, THE DRUGGIST!

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. NO SQUEAKING. And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are this.

Best in the World. See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper. Take no Substitute. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. M. JONES.

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS. The cream of the country papers is found in Remington's County Best Lists. Shrewd advertisers avail themselves of these lists, a copy of which can be had of Remington Bros., of New York & Pittsburg.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of M. C. R. R.:

GOING NORTH.

4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:05 P. M.
8:15 A. M. Mackinaw Express, Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 8:55 A. M.
1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

14:50 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City, 4:05 P. M. Detroit 8:25 P. M.
1:15 P. M. New York Express, Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 P. M. Detroit 8:15 P. M.
2:40 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

A. W. CANFIELD, Local Ticket Agt., Grayling.

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Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, I. S. S. County of Grand Haven.

PROBATE COURT, 1st JUDICIAL DISTRICT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said Estate and six months from the 4th day of February, A. D. 1895, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said Estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notices is hereby given, That we will meet on Tuesday the 7th day of May, A. D. 1895, and on Saturday the 11th day of August, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Joseph Patterson in the village of Grayling, in said County, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated February 23d, A. D. 1895. JOSEPH PATTERSON, ABELBERT T. LOR, Commissioners.

Feb. 23, '95, w7

PATENTS

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Send model, drawing or photo, with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not one till patent is secured. A Pamphlet, "How to Obtain a Patent," with names of actual clients in your State, county, or town, sent free. Address,

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PATENTS

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DR. WINCHELL'S TEETHING SYRUP

Is the best medicine for all diseases incident to children. It regulates the bowels; assists dentition; cures diarrhea and colic; soothes the throat; cures coughs and croup; soothes all irritations of the stomach; and soothes all pains in the system. It is a safe and reliable remedy, and will cure colic, griping, in the bowels and wind colic. Do not fatigue yourself and child with sleepless nights when it is within your reach to cure your child and save your own strength.

Dr. Jacques' German Worm Cakes destroy worms & remove them from the system. Prepared by Emmet Proprietary Co., Chicago, Ill.

THIS PAPER is published by the Philadelphia City and County, and is the only one of its kind in the world. It is published by the Philadelphia City and County, and is the only one of its kind in the world.

The Avalanche

O. PALMER, Publisher.

CHICAGO, ILL., MONDAY, MARCH 1, 1909.

BISHOP TENDING BAR

SELLS COUNTERFEIT BEER AS A CURE FOR DRUNKENNESS.

The Home Salon, in Chicago, crowded every day, and the Temperance Drink is growing in popular favor—Others to be Established.

Bishop Fallows' Belief.

Chicago correspondence: The "Home Salon" conducted by Rt. Rev. Samuel Fallows, D. D., bishop of the Reformed Episcopal Church, is one of the recent institutions of Chicago. It is doing a rushing business and is making heavy inroads on the saloon trade of the neighborhood. It has an average daily attendance of 2,400, and the bishop himself is frequently on hand serving foaming glasses of beer and dealing out hash, kidney stew, pork and beans as well. But the beer is not the genuine article. It contains no alcohol, although in appearance and taste it is a close counterfeit of the standard lager. Patrons of the place like the beverage and enjoy a delicious drink without incurring any of the unpleasant



BISHOP FALLOWS.

ant effects attendant on an over-indulgence in beer. Bishop Fallows believes men do not drink beer—that is, the majority do not—for the alcohol that is in it, nor for the tipsiness over-indulgence induces. He maintains that they drink it as a beverage simply, and that the drunkenness is in most cases the result of unintentional excess. He believes, too, that many slaves of drink have been made through their first indulgence in what



INTERIOR OF THE HOME SALON.

at the time they thought was a harmless beverage, but that the alcohol in it, awakening an appetite dormant in many and only becoming active as it was fed, finally saturated the system and reduced him to the pitiable condition of the habitual drunkard.

Acting on this belief Bishop Fallows opened the Home Salon at No. 155 Washington street, where various non-alcoholic drinks, together with lunches, are served at the prices usual in saloons. The salon occupies a basement differing nothing in appearance from other saloons in the neighborhood. In fact, the highly polished brass posts and railings leading into the basement are in strong imitation of their alcohol-subsidized competitors, and a stranger going into



SALON ENTRANCE.

It and asking for a glass of beer would probably leave with no suspicion that he had not had the genuine thing, except a slight peculiarity in the taste of the beverage.

At the threshold one is met by a young man, who hands you a card stamped into coupons, each representing five cents. When you leave you are supposed to hand back this card and pay for as many coupons as are missing. As you eat or drink, the bartenders or waiters tear off the coupons. No drink costs more than five cents, and a meal that would satisfy a Gargantuan is obtainable for 10 cents. There is no limit to the amount one may eat for 10 cents. The food is cooked by experienced chefs and is bought by Bishop Fallows him-

self, who attends to all the business affairs of the establishment.

On the left side of the basement as one enters is the brilliantly lighted bar, glistening with the usual glassware and bottles and decanters exactly similar to those used in saloons and filled with many-colored liquids, all non-alcoholic. Behind the bar are four bartenders, resplendent in white jackets, well groomed and dexterous in mixing decoctions and serving drinks.

On the extreme right of the cellar are the tables from which are served the eatables, each customer helping himself. In the center of the room are the tables at which the customers sit when they have allied their dishes. The cashier is at the door. The help consists of four bartenders, a chef, two carvers, seven girls who superintend the giving out of food and beer coupons, three men and two women dishwashers, two cashiers, two porters, a manager and, last but not least, the bishop himself, who seems to take delight in bustling about and obeying orders like "Give us a couple of beers," his high hat and the clerical cut of his clothes looking strangely out of place during the apparently awful consumption of bright, sparkling, foaming beer.

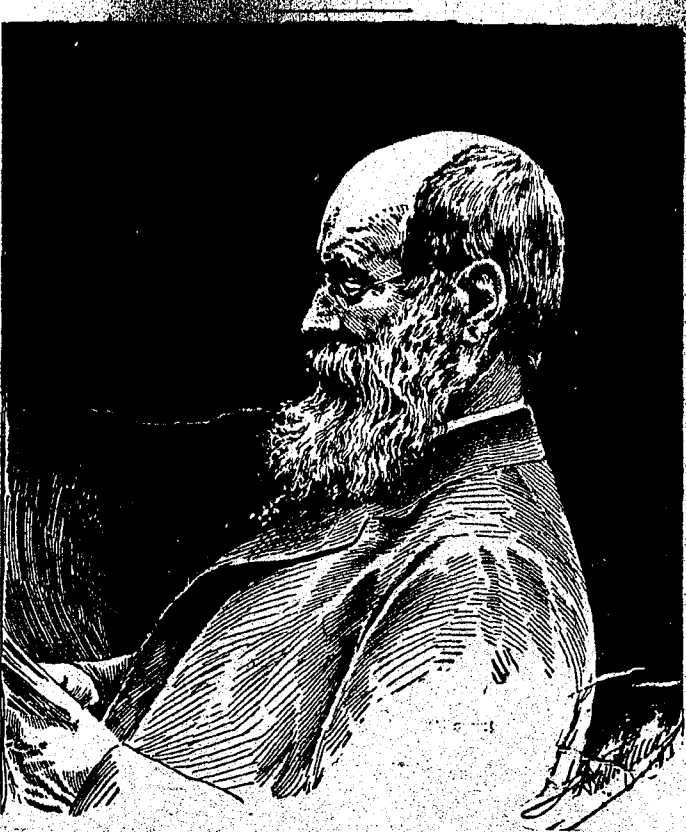
On each side of the back-bar is a portrait of Miss Frances Willard and Neal Dow and about the room in conspicuous places are placards announcing the different kinds of drinks. The beer served, as explained by the expert German chemist who makes it, "is a fine-brewed extract of hops and malt, and while there is no alcohol in it any beer drinker will declare it to be a good drink and a close counterfeit, without any of the bad effects of lager beer."

Speaking of the success of the "Home Salon" Bishop Fallows says that his beer is a wonderful success and that a brewery is now needed to supply the demand.

A remarkably funny incident occurred on the opening day when 4,000 persons visited the place. The beer ran out at 2 o'clock and a practical joker whispered to Bishop Fallows that wells beer was just as free of alcohol as was his beerette, and suggested that a supply of that be obtained. The suggestion was acted upon, and several lozen cases hurriedly bought. Customers who knew the difference between beer and beerette that afternoon softly "winked the other eye" after drinking the wells beer, and ordered the bishop to "set 'em up again."

The hilarious manner in which his customers began to act astonished the good bishop, but not an inkling of the real state of affairs occurred to him until two revenue officers entered and said they understood the "Salon" was selling wells beer. The bishop acknowledged it and was thunderstruck when they informed him the wells beer he was selling contained 8 per cent. of alcohol, and that if he wanted to continue

CHARLES A. DANA.



Charles A. Dana, the veteran editor of the New York Sun, has been committed in New York City for criminal libel. Mr. Dana is president of the United Press, between which and the Associated Press there is bitter rivalry. The Sun recently published an article reflecting upon the character of F. B.

Noyes, of the Washington Star, who is one of the principal officers of the Associated Press. There is a hot fight on between the lawyers on the case. Mr. Noyes' attorneys are anxious to have Mr. Dana's trial held in Washington while Mr. Dana's counsel are fighting to have the case tried in New York.

A CLOCK IN THE HEAVENS.

How to Tell the Time by the Dipper and the North Star.

In his cot in the big hospital the patient, having dozed half the day, now lies wide awake in the darkness. At the other end of the ward the clock is ticking, but its face is hidden in the

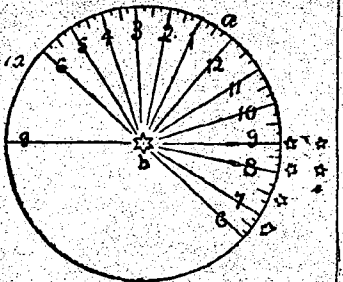


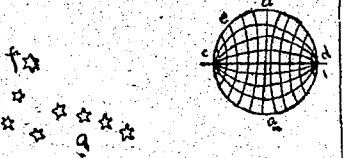
DIAGRAM OF THE CLOCK.

gloom, and how is he to tell how the hours are passing? Looking northward through a high window just beside his cot, he finds his question answered. He sees there the Great Bear, commonly known in part as the Dipper, climbing upward to its highest perch in the heavens. Why not convert the two uppermost stars of yonder Dipper into the hands of a clock? It is 9 o'clock, and they are hanging in a nearly horizontal position, pointing almost due east to the north star, and elevated only a little more than the star from the horizon. Where will they be at 22, at 2, at 4, or at any hour when the weary, restless patient wants to know the time? It is a question to be wrought out mathematically or rather diagrammatically.

Before proceeding with the construction of the celestial dial, however, it will be best to say a few words about the interior mechanism of the clock. Why does the Dipper always describe a circle around the north star, never sinking below the horizon? Look at the following picture of the earth, the north star and the Dipper, and the subject will be perfectly plain.

Were the spectators located at the North Pole the north star would be directly overhead. Were the spectator at the equator it would be seen at the horizon. When seen from these latitudes it follows that it is as we see it on any starry night. The Dipper is so near the unchanging north star that in these latitudes it never rises or sets like respectable stars, but keeps up its perpetual dance around it. Further south it rises and sets, for the north star sinks and the Dipper sinks with it, but with us it is compelled to take part in a perpetual masquerade, in full view.

Now for the celestial clock, whose machinery was put in motion at the beginning of time. It will not have two



SHOWING THE DIPPER'S POSITION.

a, earth; b, axis of the earth; c, North Pole; d, South Pole; e, point of observation in the latitude of New York; f, North Star; g, seven stars of the Dipper, the two upper stars of the constellation always aligned on the North Star.

hands, certainly, for it will be able to tell the hours and minutes, if not the seconds, with only one. But there will be no use of wasting words in explanatory text when a diagram will serve us more lucidly and make the entire suggestion more easily comprehensible. The long lines radiating from the center of the circle mark the hours that intervene between the setting and the rising of the sun when the days and nights are of equal length. The short lines indicate the half and quarter hours and the unmarked segment of the circle represents the portion over which the Dipper passes during the twelve hours of daylight when it is invisible. But it is always found at the old stand to the right of the north star, but somewhat higher in the heavens at 9 o'clock in the evening. The dial is not accurately marked. The patient has no accessible either the astronomical instruments or opportunities for observation needed for accuracy.—Chicago Times-Herald.

Advantages of Tidiness. Tidiness is satisfied by a hundred writers, and despised, as we have said, by millions; but nobody ever argues

against it seriously, unless we take the allegation that strong men are never tidy to be a serious argument. It would be one, perhaps, if it were true, but it is not. Great soldiers and sailors are almost invariably tidy. Frederick of Prussia being a rather conspicuous exception; many great lawyers have been neat to finicalness, and the same may be said of many great men of business. We should say, indeed, that as many weak men were untidy as strong men, and that of the latter a large proportion will be found to be of the dreamy or the reflective temperament.

Dreamy people hate tidiness, and the very reflective are rarely tidy, the reason being the same in both cases, that such persons, besides feeling the inherent dislike of most men to small recurrent exertions without immediate end, are annoyed by interruptions to the current of thought. They want, as they say, to be at peace from trifles, and as somebody usually saves them from the consequences of these ways they remain untidy through life.

That they gain anything by their untidiness, except, possibly, some light relief from irritability, is, however, a most rash assumption. They rarely save time, for they can never find any time; they do not think more clearly, for the materials for thought are never ready to hand; and it may be questioned if their habit adds even to their mental peace.—The Spectator.

JAPANESE WRESTLING MATCH.

Description of a Homeric Struggle in an Unroofed Arena.

These wrestling contests take place in a huge amphitheater, much like a large circus, sheltered by a bamboo framework covered with matting to keep out the people who do not pay to go in. The top is unroofed. There are boxes of a primitive description line the front. A ring of rice bags incloses the sanded arena, some dozen feet in diameter, in which the combatants meet. The center is occupied by the umpire, a person of much distinction, dressed in an old brocade costume, picturesque enough to Europeans and reminiscent of feudal times. Four judges, according to current literature, are also in attendance in case the umpire's decision should be disputed. The umpire stretches out his fan and shouts something in a stentorian voice. At his behest the first couple of combatants appear. The dress is scarcely conventional, according to occidental ideas. Indeed, there is practically no dress at all. Beyond a strip round the loins, absolutely nothing is worn. They stride into the ring amid the plaudits of thousands, take a draught of water from a bucket in the corner, sprinkle themselves with the fluid, and are ready for the encounter. Two mighty men are they, with limbs and trunks that would not disgrace Samson. Mountains of muscle, some, others mountains of fat. Good humor gleams in their faces. They slap their thighs, and stamp their legs like restive horses, and then crouch ready for the spring, like beasts of prey. The umpire gives the signal to commence and they bound into each other's embrace. Perhaps the feat is parried, so that we have it all over again. It is a Homeric moment, the champion at struggle and away this way and that, until, with a final effort, one is thrown to the ground. In one instance a heavy man was hurled right over the rice bags by a wiry opponent and would have had a nasty fall off the stage but for the intervention of an attendant placed ready to prevent accidents.

A Buried Forest. There is a sunken forest of white cedar on the coast of New Jersey which has been continuously "mired" for its valuable timber for more than eighty years. The curious industry of digging for these sunken logs is carried on by the people of Dealville, a village which was brought into existence solely through the wealth of the buried timber in its vicinity. Over this sunken forest, trees of large size are now growing, and in many instances the growing timber is cut away in order to get at the more valuable logs which lie only three or four feet beneath the surface. It is believed that they were sunken by an earthquake.—American Stockman.

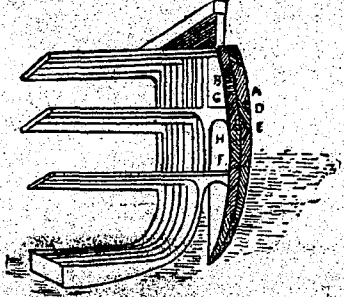
As a rule women say almost every thing else of a woman who is engaged, except that she is too young to marry. Women certainly have their own way a great deal, and there wouldn't be so many children studying elocution.

NEW ARMOR FOR VESSELS.

A Method Recently Patented by an English Inventor.

A new method of armor for warships, radically different from that now followed, is proposed and has been patented by an English inventor, W. T. Crooke, of Birmingham. Instead of affixing the armor directly on the side of the ship he would make it structurally separate, and would hang it over the ship's side as the Norsemen, the Greeks, and other ancient sea fighters were accustomed to hang their shields over the sides of their craft, or in a measure as torpedo netting is hung out from the modern warship. His method of construction would give the ship three skins, with water-tight compartments between, and he claims that the outer two might both be pierced without greatly interfering with either the stability, safety or fighting power of the ship.

The device is illustrated in the accompanying cut of a cross section, showing the three skins, A, B and C. The outer skin (A) is the armor, composed of the heavy armor plating (A), its framework (D), backing (E) and the inner lining (F), the whole forming one main outer thickness of skin. The next skin (B) would be of steel, iron or any water-tight material, and between these two skins would be the spaces (G) and (H), which would be divided into water-tight compartments throughout the length of the ship. The third skin (C) is the structural skin of the vessel, and between it and the second skin would be more water-tight compartments. The two outer skins are disconnected from the inner skin, or the real structure of the ship, below the lowest deck, and the space between



NEW ARMOR CONSTRUCTION.

is open to the water, which is free to rise within this space to the crown (M) some distance below the water line. The armor below this point is, therefore, an entirely detached shell, while as a whole it is, in the nature of a shield, practically detached from the body of the ship and extended at some distance from its real sides. The inside skin (C) is therefore almost entirely independent of the two outer thicknesses (B and A).

A LUCKY PARIS CABMAN.

He Received a Reward of 5,000 Francs from a Chicago Lady for Honesty.

A rich Chicago lady in Paris, so runs the story in a French exchange, took a few weeks ago a cab to one of the largest dry goods stores in that city. She alighted, paid the cab driver his fare. She had scarcely entered the store when she discovered that she had left her shopping bag, containing 5,000 francs in currency, two very valuable black pearls and a couple of diamond rings in the cab.

Her friends advised her to at once notify the police, but she did not think it worth while. Finally, however, she decided to do so, but did it more to please her friends than with any idea of ever recovering her money and jewels again. Imagine her amazement and delight when she was informed by a police commissioner that her bag and contents had been left by the cabman in care of the police. She asked the police commissioner to send the honest driver to her hotel. He came, and the first thing she asked him was if he had any children.

"Yes, five of them."

"Well, keep the 5,000 francs," said the fair American. "It will be 1,000 francs for each child. It was the jewels that I particularly wished to recover, and I cannot enough reward the one who has brought them back to me."

The cab driver was almost too happy to find words to express his gratitude.

"Well, what do you expect to do with your money?" asked the lady.

"I have always worked for others," replied the cabman; "now I expect to get my own right and start in business for myself."

"Do so," said the benefactress, "and bring your cab to the hotel and I will let you drive me."

A few days after the cabman appeared with a very stylish brand-new rig. His "Chicago protectress," as he called the American lady, made him drive her around the city for two hours, for which she paid him 50 francs.

Her friends remonstrated with her for doing too much for the man.

"Let me do as I please," she replied. "Had I lost my bag in America I should never have seen the shadow of it again. I want this man fully rewarded for an honesty which I did not dream existed."

The Modern Orchestra Leader. The modern orchestra has been converted into a great, composite musical instrument, on which the conductor actually plays; and the specific skill he has developed of playing on this instrument is an exact counterpart of what we call virtuosity in the individual performer. A generation of "virtuosi of the orchestra" has sprung up, exercising the same fascination over the great crowd of music lovers that other virtuosos have time out of mind.

The orchestral conductor is fast becoming the squire in the musical armament, with the pole star of safety or shipwreck beaming at his baton's tip. Lightly warbling soprano, tenors storming the Jericho of the people's heart with "miraculous sound," and sonorous basses of Babylon will have to look to their laurels; some fine day they may find them encircling the conductor's Olympian brow.

In a word, the modern conductor is essentially a performer; and, whether he be a poplar favorite by reason of his virtuosity or of the scope modern musical performance gives to the artistic initiative of all performers, his virtuosity per se is unquestionably the element by which he most gains his ascendancy over the public.—Scribner's Magazine.

When a man is accused of a thing, his wife always believes him guilty.

MISER BOSWORTH.

Though Rich He Lives in Extreme Fifth and Poverty.

Loren Bosworth, living near William, Conn., is notorious for his wealth, his miserliness and his cruelty to his domestic animals. He owns 4,000 acres of land besides a large fortune, yet he lives in a most filthy and disgusting way. Lately a New York reporter visited Bosworth. Bosworth was found living in an old barn, one side of which had fallen away. The ground floor was covered with rubbish. A pile of decaying calf hides lay back of two rickety old wagons, and a hen-roost occupied the back part of the place. Above was a small scaffold, on which was a small pile of hay, covered



MISER LOREN BOSWORTH.

with dirty sheepskins. The beams around were decorated with the bleached skulls of cattle, butchered some time before. The scaffold was Loren Bosworth's bed chamber, and the pile of hay and dirty sheepskins his bed.

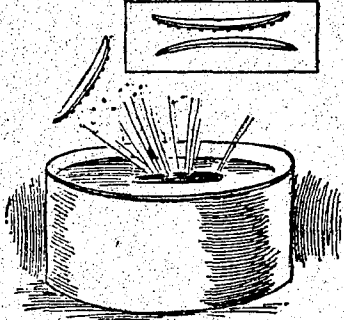
The old man lives on crackers, cheese and other dry food. In the corner of the field where the barn stands is a "kettle." In this the old man prepared a beef soup early in the winter. The soup froze, and now, when Bosworth wishes a delicacy, he chops out a chunk of frozen soup and thaws it out.

The history of the old man's persecutions for cruelty to his animals is long. A short time ago he kept a colt in the home barn in a half-starved condition. It was so weak that it would often fall down in the stable, and could not get up without help. This angered Bosworth at the rare times when he wished to drive the colt to water. He fastened two straps to the sides of the stall, passed them beneath the colt so that it could neither fall nor be down. Last summer the Board of Health broke into the house owned by Bosworth. A terrible stench had disturbed the whole village. In the cellar were found no less than fifty casks of beef, salted years before, in a filthy condition. Five sheep lay in a corner, having evidently been butchered long before.

A CURIOSITY.

The Exploding Bean Acts Strangely When Placed in Water.

The "jumping bean" is still fresh in the memory of the curiosity hunter. It seems that a worthy successor to it has been found in a little dry fruit growing in Japan. The fruit is about 3 1/2 inches long and cigar shaped, and explodes with a loud report if placed



THE EXPLODING BEAN.

into water after floating for two or three minutes. It can be shown in an ordinary water tub. The force developed is sufficient to tear apart the two halves of the pericarp and to hurl one of them with the greater number of seeds quite forcibly into the air. The fruit grows on a tree of the species of Acanthaceae, probably of the Justicia grandiflora, common in the Sunda Islands and the peninsula of Malacca.

A Profitable Railway.

The best paying railroad property in Florida runs between the station at Winter Park and a winter hotel, said Lewis T. Gumbay, of Jacksonville, at La Normandie last night. It is a narrow-gauge affair, whose tracks from rails rest on squared pine logs laid in the sand, and its equipment consists of a single car, formerly in use upon a Northern street railway, and a pair of old mules. The entire outfit did not cost more than \$500, and yet it makes an enormous percentage in carrying freight. From the holidays to April there is a continual stream of tourists coming and going from that hotel, and, of course, they carry baggage. All of it is transported over that little railroad, both upon arrival and departure, and for each piece and parcel a charge of 25 cents is made each way. Over 4,000 pieces were carried on it last year, counting both ways, so you can figure out what a valuable property it is.—Washington Star.

He Would Be Late.

The beadle in a rural district in Perthshire had become too feeble to perform his duties as minister's man and grave-digger, and had to get an assistant. The two did not agree well, but after a few months Sandy (the beadle) died, and Tammas had to perform the last service for his late partner. The minister strolled up to Tammas while he was giving the finishing touches to the grave and casually remarked: "Have you put Sandy well down, Tammas?" "I've that, sir," said Tammas, very decidedly; "Sandy may get up, but he'll be among the hindmost."

"Mamie and I have made a wager on the age of the prima donna we saw last week," said the young woman. "Are the stakes high?" "Yes, indeed. We bet a brand new theater hat."—Washington Star.

A poor man is saved one great grief: his daughter never marries a duke or a prince.

HUMOR OF THE WEEK

STORIES TOLD BY FUNNY MEN OF THE PRESS.

Odd, Curious and Laughable Phases of Human Nature Graphically Portrayed by Eminent World Artists of Our Own Day—A Budget of Fun.

Sprinkles of Spice. Mrs. Editor—This hat is a perfect poem. Editor—All the more reason I should decline to pay for it.—Brooklyn Life.

Renter—Is there water on the top floor of this house? House Agent—Yes, ma'am; when it rains.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Mrs. Watts—Don't you ever do anything at all? Wreny Watkins—Oh, yes, mum. Sometimes I does time.—Indianapolis Journal.

Pipkin—I want money, and I want it bad. Potts—Then you'll have to get it from a counterfeiter.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

Teacher—Tommy, what was the name of the wife of Napoleon? Tommy—It—it wasn't Trilby, was it?—Cincinnati Tribune.

"I understand that Freddy is getting ready to be married." "What is he doing?" "Taking lessons at the cooking-school."—Judge.

She—If there's one thing I hate it's being photographed. He—Yes, dear, it must be hard for you to look pleasant.—Pall Mall Budget.

When the weather forecasters predict a cold wave that doesn't come, it may be referred to as a signal failure.—Philadelphia Record.

"How did Mrs. Lovely happen to be dropped from the Woman's Rights Club?" "She spoke in praise of her husband."—Brooklyn Life.

"Anything new to be seen at the theaters now?" "Great Scott, no! The spring bonnets won't be out before Easter, man."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

We can't tell you, Constant Reader, what days are considered unlucky to be married on. Authorities differ; some say 363.—Philadelphia Record.

Father—So you wish to make my daughter your wife? Suitor—Well, it's the only way I can see of becoming your son-in-law.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Name twelve animals of the polar regions," said the professor, and the despairing student wrote: "Six seals and six polar bears."—Youth's Companion.

"Great Scott! I put through a terrible night!" "What was the trouble?" "I thought I'd borrowed \$5 and woke and found it a dream."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Do you know the count actually addresses her in public as his treasure?" "Treasure? His English is a little off. He means investment."—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Hobson—I understand your daughter is taking great pains with her singing. The Poor Father—"Taking" is not the word; "giving" is more like it.—Philadelphia Record.

Mrs. Watts—So it was in the Chicago wheat market that you lost your all? Everett West—Yes, mum, all save me honor—and an elegant trotter.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

Willie—Papa, Maud and James do not need a light in the parlor, do they? Papa—Why not? Willie—Because I thought you said love was blind.—Harvard Lampoon.

She—You were behind me at the play last night, weren't you? How did you enjoy it? He—I thought it was one of the prettiest ones you ever wore.—New York Herald.

"What is the meaning of this, Mary? This is the second time I have found a policeman in the kitchen." "Lor, mum! I'm so afraid of the cockroaches."—Pall Mall Budget.

Oculist (presenting bill)—I think your sight has been improved. Patient (looking at bill)—I could have seen a thing as big as that before I ever saw you.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

"No, George," said the mother but still lovely maiden to her youthful adorer, "I can never be anything more than a mother to you. Your father spoke first."—Chicago Tribune.

"Where is the pretty girl you were making love to last summer?" "Oh, she's married long ago." "Jilted you, eh?" "No, worse than that; she married me."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Fried (to Fogg, who has married a widow)—"Wonder if you ever remind your wife of her first husband?" "I don't know about that; but she often reminds me of him."—Boston Transcript.

"What time does the last train leave?" asked the traveler. And the gatekeeper at the Boston depot gave him a naughty look, and replied: "When the read quits business."—Washington Star.

Mrs. Inquisitive—Your husband must be earning more than he used to. I see you have a new sash jacket. Mrs. Straightface—No, indeed. He's learned how to fix the gas meter.—Sound Bells Bulletin.

Mrs. Twickham (entertaining Mrs. Bingo at dinner)—Have another olive, Mrs. Bingo. I do think they are such a luxury. Bobbie Bingo—You must like them, don't you? Mrs. Twickham—Yes, Bobbie, I do. Why? Bobbie—Mother says you don't have many luxuries.—New York Herald.

Professor Steeley—By simply holding a bright object before a person's eyes for five minutes, I can hypnotize him, and make him do anything I wish. Bouttoun—That's nothing. By holding a bright object before a restaurant waiter's eyes for three-quarters of a second, I can make him my slave.—New York Weekly.

Fair Proposition.

Marshall Lefevre, created Duke of Danzile by Napoleon I. for his services in battle, was called upon one day by an old comrade who had not succeeded in the world. He seemed very curious of his friend's riches and beautiful house, and made unkind remarks about them to the marshal. "Well, now," said Lefevre, at last, "you shall have it all, but at cost price. We will go down into the garden; I will fire at you sixty times; and then, if you are not killed, everything shall be yours."

Spring Medicine

Or, in other words, Hood's Sarsaparilla, is a universal need. If good health is to be expected during the coming season, the blood must be purified now. All the germs of disease must be destroyed and the bodily health built up. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. Therefore Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine to take in the spring. It will help wonderfully in cases of weakness, nervousness, and all diseases caused by impure blood. Remember.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Is the Only True Blood Purifier

Prominently in the Public Eye To-Day

Old Cans and Shoes.
Old tin cans and cast-off shoes found in back yards and vacant lots are made a great source of profit to some people. The exclusive right to rake over ash heaps and garbage piles dumped by contractors is one eagerly sought by Italians in the business. A wagon load of cans sells for \$3 or \$4. They are bought by firms who melt them for the tin and solder. The tin and solder thus saved are used in making new cans. The iron saved is recast into ash weights.

Old shoes and bits of leather are also utilized with profit. They are valuable for the manufacture of lamp black, and Italians make a good deal of money from their collection and sale.

NO SECRET

IN THIS WOMAN'S CASE.

Mrs. Campbell Wishes Her Letter Published so that the Truth May Be Known.

(SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS)
Of the thousands of letters received from women all over the world by Mrs. Pinkham, not one is given to the public unless by the wish of the writer. Thus absolute confidence is established between Mrs. Pinkham and her army of patients; and she freely writes a letter from any woman, rich or poor, who is in ill health or ailing.

In the case of Mary E. Campbell, of Albion, Noble Co., Ind., her suffering was so severe, her relief so suddenly realized, and her gratitude so great, that she wishes the circumstances published, in the hope that others may be benefited thereby. She says: "My physician told me I had dropsy and falling of the womb. My stomach and bowels were so bloated I could not get a full breath. My face and hands were bloated badly. I had that dreadful bearing-down pain, backache, palpitation of the heart, and nervousness. "One of my physicians told me I had something growing in my stomach; and the medicine that I took gave me relief only for a short time. I thought I must die. I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it worked like a charm. After taking the first bottle I could walk across the street, now I am well. I advise all my friends to take it."

MARY E. CAMPBELL, Albion, Noble Co., Ind.

HIGHEST AWARD

WORLD'S FAIR.

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FOOD BEST SUITED TO ALL

WEAK CONDITIONS, DIGESTIVE ORGANS

FOR DYSPEPTIC, DELICATE, INFIRM AND AGED PERSONS

THE SAFEST FOOD IN THE SICK ROOM FOR INVALIDS

AND CONVALESCENTS.

PURE, DELICIOUS, NOURISHING

FOOD FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS, AND CHILDREN

THE IMPERIAL GRANUM IS SOLD BY DRUGGISTS.

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POISONOUS AFFECTIONS. Sold by all

DRUGGISTS.

REUMATISM

REUNION AT SHILOH.

GREAT GATHERING OF VETERANS ON THE HISTORIC FIELD.

Famous Battle Ground Now Turned Into a Fine Park—Some Account of a Memorable and Bloody Conflict—Gen. Johnston's Death.

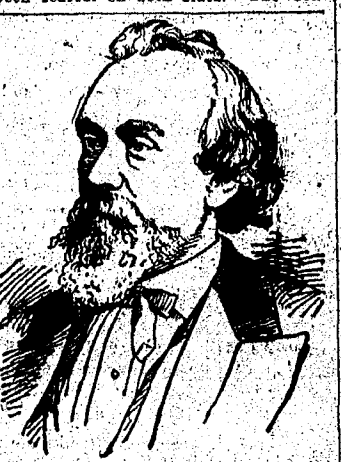
THE

Story of the Fight.

The recent reunion of the survivors of the battle of Shiloh, or Pittsburg Landing, on that historic field, was the largest gathering of veterans held in the South since the war. The reunion was under the auspices of the Shiloh Battlefield Association, which was organized three years ago to purchase and turn into a park the historic ground where the great conflict took place. Col. E. T. Lee, of Monticello, Ill., is founder of the association and has worked most successfully in its behalf. The recent gathering was for the purpose of marking the positions of the various commands during the fight. The account of the battle of Shiloh is one of the most exciting pages of the civil war. It was not intended to fight a battle there, but Col. Albert Sidney Johnston determined to surprise the Federal troops, encamped on the spot, and so precipitated the struggle. Gen. Grant was eating breakfast at Savannah, seven miles away, in the Cherry mansion, when he heard the first cannon that opened the battle. Mrs. W. H. Cherry was in the act of handing him a cup of coffee at the time. He immediately arose, saying: "We must go to the

deliberate and emphatic tone, "Yes, and I fear seriously." These were his last words.

All next day the roll of artillery and infantry was heard all along the line, and every foot of ground was being contested, as the Confederates were being pressed back from the battlefield. The losses had been fearful on both sides. The Con-



GENERAL JAMES R. CHALMERS.

federates were driven from every position until they reached the old Shiloh Church, where the battle had commenced on Sunday morning. They still held the ridge which had been charged and recharged time and time again. Gen. Grant came up and, seeing the situation, he selected



GRAVE OF THE DRUMMER BOY OF SHILOH.

front, the ball was opened." Gen. Johnston had made his order of battle, and had formed his army in three long parallel lines.

The Confederate army moved forward in solid column under the personal command of Gen. Albert Sidney Johnston, striking Gen. Sherman's division at the Shiloh Church. He struck Sherman like a cyclone, rushing his line of battle right on to the batteries and throwing many of the new troops who had never been in battle into great confusion, capturing several pieces of artillery and the camps of the Union army, with all their provisions. The tide of battle rolled on, striking Prentiss and McClelland and driving them

back to the line of battle formed by Gen. Hurlbut at Peach Orchard and Hornet's Nest. About 10 a. m. there was a concentration of the Union forces under the direction of Gen. Grant, who arrived on the battlefield about 10 a. m. and the progress of the Confederates was stopped.



GENERAL DON CARLOS BUELL.

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Death of Gen. Johnston.
A terrible struggle took place later on the crest of a hill at the Hornet's Nest. For five hours brigade after brigade was in vain led against the Union forces sta-

tioned here. When Gen. Johnston came up and saw the situation, he said: "They are offering stubborn resistance here. I shall have to put the bayonet to them." He sent Gov. Harris, of his staff, to lead the Forty-Fifth Tennessee Regiment. Gen. Johnston rode out in front and slowly down the line. His hat was off. His presence was inspiring as he sat on his thoroughbred bay. His voice was persuasive. His words were few. He said, "Make them keep up a continuous fire the bayonet." When he reached the center of the line he turned and said: "I will lead you," and moved toward the Federal lines.

With a mighty shout the line moved forward with a charge. A sheet of flame and a mighty roar burst from the Federal stronghold. The Confederate line withered, but there was not an instant's pause. The crest was gained, and Gen. Johnston had his horse shot in four places. His clothing was pierced with bullets and his boot soles cut by mine balls. The Federal soldiers kept up a continuous fire as they fell back on their reserves and delivered volley after volley as they suddenly retired.

A mile ball from one of these did its fatal work. As he sat there after his wound, Gov. Harris returned and finding him very pale asked him, "General, are you wounded?" He answered in a very



SHILOH SPRING NO. 2.

This is one of the Shiloh Springs near where the battle opened and where wounded from both armies gathered in large numbers for water.

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You want the Best

Royal Baking Powder never disappoints; never makes sour, soggy, or husky food; never spoils good materials; never leaves lumps of alkali in the biscuit or cake; while all these things do happen with the best of cooks who cling to the old-fashioned methods, or who use other baking powders.

If you want the best food, ROYAL Baking Powder is indispensable.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 108 WALL ST., NEW YORK.

Taking Precautions Even in Jail.

A recent arrival, just before retiring the first night, looked out through the door, very carefully scanned the walls to see that there were no panel cracks to fear, gazed up through the ventilator, then carefully folded his pants, looms and vest and tucked them under his pillow. Wonder whom he feared, or was it force of habit?—Minnesota Prison Mirror.

A Sufficient Reason.

Teacher Thomas, how is it that James can say his alphabet so much better than you can? He never misses a letter.

Thomas—He oughtn't to, 'cause his father's a postman.—Harper's Young People.

Ask Aid.

If you are troubled with malaria, constipation, biliousness, kidney trouble or dyspepsia, or Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and it will be speedily forthcoming. Nervousness, loss of appetite and sleep, and a loss of vigor, are also remedied by this restorative. Physicians of eminence endorse it, a valuable confirmation of the verdict of the people and the press. Take it regularly.

It has been a rule of my life to confer all the favors I can and to ask as few as possible.—Hawthorne.

Like an open book, our faces tell the tale of health or disease. Hollow cheeks and sunken eyes, listless steps and languorous looks tell of wasting disease some place in the body. It may be one place or another, the cause is generally traceable to a common source—impure blood, and impure blood starts in the digestive organs.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery purifies the blood, stimulates the digestive action, searches out disease germs wherever they exist and puts the whole body into a vigorous, strong and healthy condition. It builds up solid, useful flesh, rubs out wrinkles, brightens the eyes and makes life really worth living.

Other remedies may ST. JACOBS OIL Will cure Sprains, Bruises, and a Backache

HAVE YOU FIVE OR MORE COWS?

Is so a "Baby" Cream Separator will earn its cost for you every year. Why continue an inferior system of milking? Get a Separator, and you need no more "Baby." All styles and capacities. Prices, \$75 upward. Send for new 1895 Catalogue.

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Branch Office: ELGIN, ILL.

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Beecham's pills are for biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, torpid liver, foul breath, sallow skin, coated tongue, pimples, loss of appetite, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York. Pills, 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Annual sales more than 5,000,000 boxes.

DIRECTIONS for using CREAM BALM.—Apply a particle of the Balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment draw strong breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

CATARRH

ELLYO CREAM BALM. Opens and soothes the nasal passages, relieves inflammation, kills the germs, protects the membranes from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. The balm is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once.

A particle is applied into each nostril and is absorbed. Price 50 cents. At druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 50 Warren Street, New York.

FOUR KINGDOMS

Agents and small retailers for the United States. Price, 10¢. Free at your druggist's, or write B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York. Pills, 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Annual sales more than 5,000,000 boxes.

MAJ. MOSES AUSTIN BRYAN, who died recently at Brenham, Texas, at the age of 77, was a veteran of the Texas war of independence, and was present at the meeting between Gen. Houston and Santa Anna after the capture of the Mexican General at the battle of San Jacinto.

Prevention Vs. Cure.

Most people are quick to see the need of medical aid when disease has fastened itself upon them; or when they are prostrated by some epidemic. It is not everyone, however, who realizes the importance of keeping the body in such a state of health that it will be able at all times to resist the attacks of disease. It is when the system is weakened by overwork or worry, causing loss of appetite, etc., when it is greatly debilitated, or "all run down," that the danger of serious sickness and heavy doctor's bills is to be feared. On the other hand, if perfect health can be maintained, the blood kept pure, and the circulation good, the appetite normal and the spirits cheerful, there will be no occasion to fear the grip, pneumonia, diphtheria or any similar ailment. As a means of keeping the body in just this condition of health no better agent has yet been found than that great blood purifier and strength builder, Hood's Sarsaparilla. While it is true that "Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures" it is equally true that "Hood's Sarsaparilla" prevents sickness, and this truth is of supreme importance to all. Mrs. C. O. Roles, of Watnagan, Conn., writing to the proprietors of Hood's Sarsaparilla, stated the case most concisely when she said: "We don't wait until we are sick, but take Hood's Sarsaparilla to prevent sickness." Certainly, prevention is far better than cure.

Goodness thinks no ill where no ill seems.—Milton.

Notice.

Drs. H. H. Green & Sons, Atlanta, Ga., are the greatest dropsy specialists in the world. Cure more patients than the entire army of physicians scattered over this broad land of ours. A valuable discovery outside any medical book or published opinion. A purely vegetable preparation. Removes all dropsical symptoms rapidly. Ten days' treatment furnished free to every sufferer. See advertisement in other column of this paper.

Piso's CURE is the medicine to break up children's Coughs and Colds.—Mrs. M. G. BENT, Sprague, Wash., March 8, 1894.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 SHOE

W. L. DOUGLAS

Over One Million People wear the

W. L. Douglas \$3 & \$4 Shoes

All our shoes are equally satisfactory

They give the best value for the money.

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Their wearing qualities are unsurpassed.

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If your dealer cannot supply you we can.

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Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children

Soothing, softens the gums, reduces inflammation,

relieves pain, cures wind colic. 8 cents a bottle.

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appeal at once to every thoughtful woman. It's the best, purest, and

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AERMOTOR

Price \$7.50

The AERMOTOR ANTI-FREEZING THREE-WAY

break, has a very large air chamber, has a very large stop opening,

and can be furnished by any dealer this side of the Rocky Mountains.

Aermotor agent for them. It is always better to go to an Aermotor

agent for a first-class, live, reliable, wide-awake fellow; that is the

reason why we sell so many Aermotor pumps. We furnish also a SPECIAL

AERMOTOR FORCE PUMP AT \$4.50, BETTER THAN USUALLY SOLD AT \$8 OR \$10. Send for our

Pump Catalogue. Buy nothing but an Aermotor Pump, and do not pay more than Aermotor prices for it. We protect the public. We

furnish it good goods at low prices. We have established twenty branch houses in order that it may get goods cheaply and promptly.

You cannot own any interests by installing on not only Aermotor pumps but Aermotor goods at Aermotor prices. Because and see our edge

next week of \$40 Feed Cutter at \$10. AERMOTOR CO., Chicago.

I know not of moonlight or starlight,
To soot on the hand and the face,
I catch but the near light, the far light,
Of eyes that are beaming for me,
The smile of the night, of the roses,
May burden the air for the, Sweet,
'Tis only the breath of thy sighing,
I know as I lie at thy feet.

The winds may be sobbing or singing,
Their touch may be fervent or cold,
The night bells may toll or be ringing—
I care not while thou art enfold!

The forest may roam, and the music
Be scattered by the breezy round—
Thy whisper, "I love thee! I love thee!"
Hath filled my soul with its sound.

I think not of time that is flying,
How short is the hour I have won;
How near is this living to dying,
How the shadow still follows the sun;
There is naught upon earth, no desire
Worth a thought, though 'twere had by
a sign.

I love thee, I love thee! bring nearer
Thy spirit, thy kisses, to mine.

—Edmund C. Stedman.

BY E. E. YOUNG

Newton Grey threw rein at the gate of a small farm house on a lonely country road in one of the Southern States and solicited lodgings for the night. He was a lieutenant in the Union army, and a few days previous had been sent out on a mission of importance in which he had been quite successful. He was now on his return, the bearer of certain information which would be of great importance to the "boys in blue."

During the time he was out, however, rain had fallen almost incessantly, and as a consequence travel was exceedingly arduous. He had journeyed for that day and was much fatigued, so it was with pleasant anticipation of a comfortable night's repose that he approached the house.

His summons was answered by a rough looking man, to whom he made known his desire.

"I reckon we can accommodate you, stranger," said the latter, and after calling a negro boy to take care of the horse he turned again to Grey.

"Now if you'll come in we'll give you a warm supper and a bed," he said.

As the soldier saw his horse disappear an uncomfortable feeling came over him. Perhaps he was trusting this man too far. However he shook off the sense of distrust and followed him to the house.

The only occupant beside themselves was a woman whom the man introduced as his wife. She was busy clearing the table for they had evidently just dined, and the sight of it made the lieutenant forget every thing else for the time but the boisterous clamorings of a thoroughly aroused appetite.

"Sit right up and help yourself, stranger," said his host and Newton was not slow to obey.

He ate heartily. During the meal the man conversed pleasantly, and by the time the repast was concluded the soldier began to regard his previous mistrust unwarranted.

They continued to talk for more than an hour, then Newton asked to be shown to his room. The man secured a candle and prepared to lead the way.

As they were about passing from the room the woman rushed in, saying, excitedly:

"The smokehouse is empty and the door wide open."

"The deuce!" cried the man, and abruptly setting down the candle he strode from the apartment, followed by the woman.

In a few minutes they returned, the latter exclaiming as she entered the hall:

"Just wait till I git hold o' her; I'll break every bone in her body. But all your fault, Tom Jones. If you'd done as I wanted, you to you'd a nailed up the door."

"Oh, shut up. She'll come back, I reckon." Then they came into the room again, and taking up the candle Jones continued:

"Come on, stranger, I'll show you to your room. He volunteered no explanation of the recent episode, and much mystified Newton followed him up stairs, where he was ushered into a small chamber. His host placed the light on the table and withdrew.

Newton prepared to retire. He locked the door and carefully examined his revolvers, after which he threw off his coat and boots and laid down upon the bed.

He was sleeping soundly.

How long he was unconscious he could not determine, but he suddenly awoke with a start, and at the same moment he heard footsteps cautiously ascending the stairs. He sprang, silently up, drew on his coat and boots, and grasped his revolver just as those without paused in front of his door.

For a moment not a sound was heard, then the knob was cautiously turned. As the door did not open a smothered imprecation reached his ears, followed by the voice of his host, saying:

"Confound it, I forgot to take out the key."

Convinced that he was in some kind of peril the lieutenant began looking about for some means of escape from the room. The window attracted his attention and toward it he made his way.

Noislessly raising the sash he climbed out on the small piazza overlooked. At the same moment the door fell in with a crash and half a dozen men rushed into the room. They took in the situation at a glance, and discharged their pistols at the fugitive just as he dropped from the piazza to the ground.

Grey quickly ran around the corner of the house. As he did so he was suddenly grasped firmly around the waist and a man called out:

"Here he is! I've got him!"

"Hold him till we git there," shouted Tom Jones, from the rear.

"Take that, you rascal!" cried the lieutenant, and with the stock of his revolver he dealt his captor a terrific blow on the head.

The fellow dropped in a heap, and the fugitive dashed on around the

building to come suddenly upon several horsemen to the fence in front of the house.

At sight of them an idea entered Gray's mind on which he acted with great force of time. Hastily untying the halter of the nearest horse he sprang into the saddle and galloped away just as the pursuers came upon the scene.

Another volley of bullets rattled around his head, but fortunately he was not injured, and he urged the horse to his best speed, soon being convinced by the clatter of hoofs behind that he was being pursued.

Suddenly a dull, roaring sound ahead broke upon his ears. Puzzled to account for it he galloped on, pausing at last with a groan of dismay. A river lay before him, the waters of which, swelled by the recent rains, had washed away the bridge.

What was he to do? To surrender to his pursuers was not to be thought of, and to attempt crossing the river would likely prove destruction.

But there was no time to lose. The enemy was close upon him, and seeing from the distance that something had occurred to bar his escape began to shout in triumph. He quickly decided what to do. He would risk the river.

He urged his trembling horse forward. The latter refused to obey, but by applying the spurs unmercifully he succeeded in starting him, and with a snort of terror he sprang across the water.

The current whirled them under a tangle, and the lieutenant had all he could do to cling to the saddle as the horse, rising again, struck out wildly for the other shore.

The stream was full of floating logs that had been carried down from above, and one of these suddenly struck the horse in the head. The poor brute sank from under him, leaving Gray struggling in the current.

But the lieutenant threw out his arms and managed to grasp the log as it rushed by. With much difficulty he drew himself upon the timber and clung to it with tenacity.

On down the stream the log bore him, while other timbers and obstructions came into his way so thick and fast that he narrowly escaped being crushed to death.

At last he noticed with a feeling of horror that the river was rapidly narrowing, and the current increasing in turbulence. The banks rose on either side to the height of twelve or fifteen feet, and into this swirling gorge he soon found himself.

The log began turning and twisting in all directions, and he was submerged many times. Suddenly he lost his hold entirely and slipped off into the water to begin struggling desperately for life.

With an energy born of despair he struck out for the bank. His strength was soon spent. With a groan he was about giving up the terrific struggle when his hands came in contact with some bushes growing out from the shore.

With his last remnant of strength he grasped them, contriving to wind their long ends around his body. Then, lashed to and fro by the merciless current, he sank into unconsciousness.

When he finally came to his senses the light of day had appeared. The river had subsided somewhat, and he found himself hanging from the bushes a few feet above the water. He looked up to the top of the bank and groaned as he realized his inability to reach it unaided.

"What shall I do?" he cried, in despair.

Then he started in surprise. Surely there was a child crying on the bank above him. Listening intently he was soon convinced that he was not mistaken.

"Who's up there?" he called.

The next moment a little tear-stained face looked down upon him. It evidently belonged to a little girl of 6 or 7 years, and as the soldier beheld her he forgot his own peril for the time in his surprise at her presence.

"Who are you, child?" he asked.

"Bessie," she answered.

"Bessie who?"

"Just Bessie."

"Have you no other name?" he asked.

"No, sir."

"How did you come here?"

"I'm trained away. The people didn't train me good. They looked in the smoke house, but I got out and ran off yesterday morning."

Gray uttered a cry of surprise.

"Was it Tom Jones who put you here?" he asked.

"Yes, sir; he's a bad man."

"I believe you, child," said the soldier.

He began looking around again. There was a wild vine running along the top of the bank, at sight of which an idea came to him. He managed to get out his knife, and, after opening it, tossed it up to the child.

"Take the knife, Bessie, and cut that vine in two; but be careful you don't cut your fingers," he said.

She did as directed, and after much difficulty succeeded.

"Now pull one end over the bank so I can reach it," he went on.

But this was no easy task for her. After doing all she could the vine was still a foot or more above him. As he contrived to draw himself up sufficiently to grasp it, however, then, seizing it firmly he allowed his weight to fall back upon it. Being well entangled in the bushes above, he sustained him nicely.

Then began the task of climbing. In his weak condition this was exceedingly arduous, and when he finally reached the summit and drew himself over the edge his strength left him and he would have fallen back had not Bessie seized his arms and tugged with all her might. She could not do much, of course, but just that little assistance was all he needed and a moment later he was safe.

Gray now stretched himself out for long rest and the child told him that there was no easy task for her. She ran away the preceding afternoon, crossing the bridge which was subsequently destroyed, and finally lost her way. Wandering around till night she sank exhausted near the river, where she must have slept for several days. She refused to go back to the people she had left and Newton de-

clined to take her with him for the present at least.

After he had thoroughly rested they started on the return journey. Bessie began crying for something to eat after awhile, but being afraid, he trusted himself at any of the houses along the way he gathered some wild berries for her, promising her something better later on.

Toward the middle of the afternoon they reached the Union lines and the lieutenant lost no time in getting a party of men ready to go back and capture the ruffianly Tom Jones and his gang. But when they came to the river they had to go miles out of their way to find a crossing, and by the time they reached the old farm house the outlaws had gone.

Grey then made his way to another place further down where he remembered seeing an old negro during his journey of the previous day, and from this fellow he managed to learn that Jones and his wife with a gang of men had gone by early that morning.

Then he asked the man if he knew anything about the little girl who had lived with Jones and was told that she was a niece of the man whose mother having died, some time before, leaving Bessie to the tender care of the ruffian and his wife.

"Day treats 'er pow'ful bad," concluded the negro shaking his head.

There was nothing for the lieutenant to do now, but return; and he gave the order accordingly, hoping later to find Bessie's folks and return her to them. But in this he was unsuccessful, and before many days the thought became so attached to him that he began to wish he could keep her.

He did finally send her home to his folks, and though he continued to make inquiries about her nothing ever came of it. Before the war ended, however, he learned that Tom Jones was a notorious guerrilla, and that he with several of his men had been shot dead in a raid on a plantation further south, while his wife had entirely disappeared.

PRIVILEGES OF WOMEN.

Some Delights Which Men Do Not Enjoy.

As between man and woman the woman has much the best of it in law. The wife may leave the husband whenever she likes and may live by herself or go away with some other woman's husband, and no law can bring her back. But if it is the husband who deserts his wife the law is after him with a sharp stick, and he must keep on supporting her, even in cases where she has given no cause for his desertion. In most divorces suits the jury will find for the woman on general principles, because the average jury knows the average superiority of the average woman to the average man. If a woman jilts an admirer there is nothing for him but to swallow his pride or his love or his wrath and look for comfort elsewhere; but if a man jilts a woman she can go to court and collect \$50,000 for breach of promise; and although women who resort to this way of making money are usually adventures the average jury is again on her side.

A man is responsible for his wife's debts, and she can go to the big store and have silk, satins and velvet sent home and compel him to pay for them, even though he has to subsist on peanuts for months after; but if he goes to buying cigars or sporting clothes or goes to theaters too often she can call the law in to stop him from squandering, and not a penny of his debts is she liable for. A woman may be worth a million dollars and her husband may be earning \$20 a week, and she can compel him to give her ten of it, while he cannot get a dollar from her.

This may be overdrawn, but we think that women will have to admit that, as a rule, men are disposed to treat them very handsomely. It is true that in former times women were treated for the greatest injustice but that in our date woman, the new woman, has very little to complain of in this direction. Men adore her and delight in granting privileges that they would not think of claiming for themselves, and which probably would not be given if claimed.

Old Fashioned Nursing Methods.

"The difference between the old and new schools of nursing is even more marked than that between the modern system of medicine and that in vogue in the days of our grandfathers," said a physician recently. "Perhaps you will understand this better if I tell you a bit of my experience in the matter. This morning I visited a patient who had a trained nurse. On my arrival I inspected the chart, which had been carefully filled in by the nurse, giving me about the information I could desire about the sick woman's pulse, temperature, respiration, etc., taken at regular intervals and frequent intervals during the night. By Jove! she had almost put down every time the woman had sneezed! At once I knew as much about the case as if I had never left the bedside for a moment. After that I went to another house where they had a nurse of the old fashioned family sort. Here of course I had no written details to guide me and had to resort to cross questioning the nurse. Her replies were rather hazy and unsatisfactory until I asked whether the patient had slept well during the night. 'Oh, yes, doctor, guess she must have,' said the nurse amiably; 'she didn't wake me up!'

A Sharp Detective.

The Marquis of Waterford once showed remarkable detective skill. A robber, who had broken into the marquis' house at Curraghmore, Ireland, was pursued by him and followed to a public house four miles off. There the robber had seated himself among a number of men who were drinking and smoking, and by the way he would betray him. The marquis, however, was master of the situation. He insisted upon cooling all their hearts, and as he was their landlord and the great man of the county no one dared to refuse. The man whose heart was still beating quickly was the robber, who had just ceased running.

**JESTS AND YARNS BY FUNNY
MEN OF THE PRESS.**

Appropriately So--Hot and Heavy--
Saved--Salvage--She Felt It,
Etc., Etc.

APPROPRIATELY SO.

First undertaker--How's business?
Second undertaker--Dead slow.

HOT AND HEAVY.

Rusty like--I got it hot and heavy at that house.
Tattered Ted--How was that?
Rusty like--The woman gave me a hot biscuit.

SAVED.

"A narrow escape," said Li Hung Chang.
As his jacket about him he flung:
"If this war had lasted much longer I might have been Li Chang hung."

SALVAGE.

Mrs. Watts--So it was in the Chicago wheat market that you lost your all?
Everett Wrest--Yes, mum; all save me honor--and an elegant thirst.

SHE FELT IT.

His love, he said, was like the sea.
The maiden answered quick.
She thought that he was right in that.
Because it made her sick.

IN THE NORTHWEST.

She (with a newspaper)--Bark is the favorite fuel of the Northwest.
He--Suppose we suggest to our neighbors next door that they send that dog of theirs out there.

OR, RATHER, SELLS.

"Kind hearts are more than coronets,"
But somehow with the belles,
In choosing mates for life, it is
The coronet that tells.

HIS BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

Father--So, my dear boy, I wish you many happy returns of the day; and as a reward for your diligence and good conduct I will get the dentist to draw that bad old tooth of yours that gives you so much pain.

CHANGE DESIRED.

Hoax--I wish we might have a little change in the weather.
Joax--What kind?
Hoax--Well, I'd be satisfied if it rained five cent pieces.

DESPERATE.

"It's my last chance," said Li Hung Chang, when he started for Japan.
"If I don't make peace any better than I made war I might as well get my goods together and start over for an American lecture tour."

HEEDLESS OF FARES.

Streeter--There goes a man that has left a great many behind him in the race of life.
Meester--Who is he?
Streeter--He's a street car conductor.

HIS MISPLACED PROPOSITION.

The villain gnashed his gleaming teeth with the grating sound of the creaking up of an ice gorge.
"Ha, ha! my proud beauty," he hissed, "I will yet bring you to the dust!"
The proud beauty smiled a wan little smile.
"Never," she twittered. "You are on the wrong tack. The man to win must bring the dust to me."

THE THIRD OFFICER ON DECK.

"Are you the boss of this ranch?" asked the tramp.
"Yes," said Mr. Timmins, thoughtfully. "I think that at the present moment I can truthfully say that I am the boss here. The hired girl is making an afternoon off and my wife is out riding a bicycle."

A MAN OF RESOURCES.

"Wouldn't you like one of these new lamps? Give a light so strong that--"
"Don't want 'em. Got seven grownup daughters."
"Ah, exactly! Let me show you a set of our extra strong parlor furniture. See? Iron clamped and varnished underneath. We call 'em 'our courting specials.'"

A SAD OCCASION.

He--I called to see you last evening.
She--Yes?
He--Yes; the servant told me you were not in.
She--Yes; I was so sorry to have missed you.
He--I thought you must be. I heard you laughing up stairs in such rictus stricken tones that I almost wept myself out of sympathy.

UNPRODUCTIVE INDUSTRY.

"I don't know what's going to become of us," said the woman who talks about her family troubles.
John doesn't seem to get along the way he used to."
"Why, he never seems to be idle."
"Idle! I should say not. He's got a political boom on his hand, and he's full of the Napoleon fad, and is earning Tribby by heart, and he longs to a debating society. If he frets any busier than he is I'm afraid we'll come pretty near starving."

AND SAVED TRAVELING EXPENSES.

"By gosh, I believe in paternally home institutions," said Uncle Ned in the course of the usual grocery discussion.
"I know one time you thought different," replied Si Hawkins.
"I'd just like to know when it was?"
"W'y, the time you went to New York an' paid \$300 for a brick that you could 'd get right here at home for less'n than a nickel."

Prettiest Girl on the Label.

A canning company out West has announced that it will put the picture of the prettiest girl in the country on the labels of every can of tomatoes they put up this year. A committee of three unmarried men have been appointed as judges and photos have been coming in at a great rate.

its Manufacture Involves Great Mechanical Ingenuity

skill involving a great amount of skill and mechanical ingenuity, and it is something to the credit of the first cable makers that their pattern has not greatly changed in thirty years. When the Commercial Cable company—which, as the most purely American of all the companies, makes an excellent subject for illustration—decided to lay a new Atlantic cable last year, the work was entrusted to the firm of Siemens Brothers, of Woolwich, London. As this firm has constructed no less than eight of the eleven cables now linking Great Britain and the United States its methods of manufacture may be watched as typical of the best.

The first care of a cable manufacturer is to secure the very best materials. The copper wire, which forms the heart and essential part of the cable, must be of the purest metal, since the purer the metal the higher its standard of conductivity will be. Every strand and every coil of wire that goes into the cable is expected to reach a certain standard, and to such a degree of excellence that the making of copper wire for electrical purposes brought now to days that the material submitted is more frequently above than below the standard. The single wires having passed the test for purity and conducting power, eleven similar standards are taken and spun into a slender rope in lengths of one mile. Gutta percha insulation is then applied in sheets prepared from the raw material as it comes to hand from Singapore and other Malay ports. These sheets are wrapped by experienced hands so firmly and smoothly round the wire that not an air bubble can remain between the copper and the insulator. The "core" is then ready to be submitted to a galvanometer test, to ascertain whether the insulation is perfect, as nearly perfect as that of any elusive agent, electricity, will permit. That test having been satisfactorily passed a workman, whose sole business it is to attend to the joining of the lengths of cable, splices the ends of the mile lengths. Again the insulation test is applied. The galvanometer indicating no very appreciable loss of electricity, even under the strain of an alternating current of 50,000 volts, the core is passed into the hands of the sheathers, whose care it is to surround the copper and gutta percha with a more substantial protective covering before they are submitted to the rough action of the sea. And now the weight and size of the cable become noticeable. At ready cable lengths in it some 500 pounds of pure copper and 340 pounds of pure gutta percha. Over this is spun a coat of cotton yarn weighing nearly 600 pounds to the mile. Then the cable is made the center of a twisted sheath of steel wires of the stoutest kind, averaging more than 4,000 pounds to the mile. And finally a compound of tar is laid over the whole, which brings its own weight of 800 pounds to the mile. After the tar is applied the cable is coiled and left to soak in tanks of water until such time as the cable ship shall be ready to lay it in its last resting place. Such a cable as this is made at the rate of fifty to fifty-five miles per twenty-four hours.

Novel Railroad Velocipede.

A new railroad velocipede has, recently been invented which is an adaptation of the design of the safety bicycle to track service. The machine has a flange on the front wheel and a third tire on the rear wheel and is held upright by a brace carrying a small guide wheel with a large tire on the opposite rail. The large wheels are twenty-four inches in diameter, with thirty-two tangent spokes, and the rims are of No. 18 steel, with an outward bead on the outer edge and an inward bead on the inside, to increase the stiffness. The small wheel is eleven inches in diameter and is journaled on the end of a pivoted arm, which, by unhooking the end of the brace rod from the back of the frame, may be swung back against the frame for shipment on a baggage car or on the platform of a passenger car.

The space occupied when thus folded is only five feet by one foot six inches, a little less than that required by a bicycle. The flanges of the front wheel and the guide wheel are made of the M. C. B. standard outline and the flat tire of the rear wheel is wide enough to eliminate all danger of slipping off the rail. The frame holds the two wheels rigidly in line, but the rider can guide the front wheel on curves and at frogs and switchpoints. The wheels have rubber-treads, which makes the machine run easily without jar and also without noise, so that the rider can catch the sound of approaching trains. The wheels have ball bearings of the latest pattern and the bearings, crank and pedals, driving chain and other parts are of standard patterns used on road bicycles.

Magic Liquid.

Much amusement may be afforded a party by pouring out of the same bottle a liquid which assumes three different colors. This is how it is done:—Steep logwood shavings (they may be bought at any drug store) in water, and when a good red color has been obtained pour the liquid into a fine bottle. Take three tumblers and without being observed rinse one of them out with strong vinegar; fill the second with powdered alum in the second and leave the third without any preparation. Pour from the bottle some liquid into the first tumbler; pour into the second, and the liquid will pass gradually from a bluish gray or black on being stirred with a steel key or any piece of iron which has been previously dipped in strong vinegar; pour into the third and the red liquid will assume a violet tint.


Italy's wine producing capacity exceeds that of all other nations.

A Chicago Divine Who Is Running Saloon.

formed Episcopal church, selling beer and drinks about a saloon. Yet this is what happens every day in Chicago. And the bishop not only serves drinks, but deals out hash, kidney stew and pork and beans as well. The clerical subject is the Right Rev. Samuel Fallows, D.D., bishop of the Reformed Episcopal church, and the place where he performs these interesting things is the Home Saloon, at 165 Washington street.

The place has not been in operation long yet the average attendance per day has been 2,400. Four thousand persons patronized it on the opening day. Crowds throng the place day and night and its promoters have difficulty handling the crush and furnishing the drinks, which are becoming famous.

Bishop Fallows believes men do not drink beer—that is, the majority do not—for the alcohol that is in it nor for the tipiness overindulgence induces. He maintains that they drink it as a beverage simply, and that the drunkenness is in most cases the result of unintentional excess.



REV. DR. FALLOW'S.

There is nothing to indicate that the place is different in character from the thousands of basement saloons that flourish in Chicago. In fact, the highly polished brass pots and railings leading into the basement are in strong imitation of their alcohol subsidized competitors, and a stranger going into it and asking for a glass of beer would probably leave with no suspicion that he had not had the genuine thing, except a slight peculiarity in the taste of the beverage.

On the left side of the basement as one enters is the brilliantly lighted bar, glistening with the usual glass-ware and bottles and decanters exactly similar to those used in saloons and filled with many colored liquids, all non-alcoholic. Behind the bar are four bartenders, resplendent in white jackets, well groomed and dexterous in mixing decoctions and serving drinks.

On each side of the back bar is a portrait of Miss Frances Willard and Neal Dow, and about the room in conspicuous places are placards announcing the different kind of drinks.

The beer, or beerette, or Bishop's beer, as it is variously called is, as explained by the expert German chemist who makes it, "a pure extract of malt and hops, and while there is no alcohol in it any beer drinker will declare it to be a good drink, as close, southerly, without any of the bad effects of lager beer." Its exact composition the chemist says is a secret which he intends to jealously guard, for he thinks "there are millions in it."

A Novelty in Sleeping Cars.

A new style of sleeping car has recently been patented by a Western man. Each car is to contain rubber bags of various sizes and designs, some to be used as pillows, some as mattresses and others as cushions. At nightfall these bags are to be taken from the cupboard and carefully stretched over steel frames. When that is done hot air from the locomotive is to be turned on and the bags are to be inflated. In a very few minutes the cushions, mattresses and pillows will be inflated for use and then the porter will put wire screens in position to divide the sleeping sections. In perhaps fifteen minutes the whole sleeping car will be ready for use. The next morning all that it will be necessary to do is to turn off the hot air and so cause the collapse of mattresses, pillows and cushions.

The advantages claimed for the new patent are many and various. In the first place there will be a decided lessening of weight for the sleeping cars to carry. Again, the fixtures of sleeping berths take up a very large amount of room, which the new patent designs to save. Then the time taken up for preparing the berths and putting them up in the morning is considerable. It is claimed, too, that another effect of the invention will be to do away with much of the discomfort which now seems inseparable from travel on sleeping cars. A soft rubber cushion inflated with hot air ought certainly to be a pleasant substitute for a sleeping car mattress on a cold night.

Bicycle Trunks.

Bicycle trunks are a convenience recently offered to travelers who desire to take their wheels with them. The bicycle trunk stands on one edge and is only a few inches wide. Before the wheel is put into the trunk for shipping the handle bar and pedals are removed. These are placed in small compartments along the sides of the trunk. A bicycle packed in this trunk may be checked as baggage. Wheels which are sent unpacked in baggage cars are always liable to be broken.

Pitiful Fate of the Birds.

The Dahlonega (Ga.) Signal says: "During the blizzard hundreds of birds and many partridges were found dead in the woods in this section, having been frozen to death. Very often you would find snow birds sitting with their head under their wings. You could pick them up, and after remaining in your hands while they would get warm and fly off."



REV. DR. FALLOWS

How She Was Disturbed by the Gallery Rules.

a call on the United States Senate you have found out that the great American public when it wishes to personally inspect its senatorial servants is unceremoniously poked into the galleries round above the sacred chambers of the Senate. And possibly you have bumped against some of the rules there prevailing in the person of the ever present door-keeper.

Of course you submitted with all the ease at your command. So did this genus American girl whom the reporter for the Washington Post observed one day from his position opposite in the press gallery. But in the manner of her submission there was a terrible shock to the sensitive nerves of "the most deliberative legislative body in the world."

She was a well groomed, up-to-date young lady, with a big fur cape over her arm and a magazine in her hand. She invaded the sacred precincts of the Senate gallery, evidently unaware of the sacred ground upon which she was treading. She stood in contemplative mood, back of the seats, surveying the scene soothings scene, evidently occupied in a mental debate with herself over the desirability of remaining, when the doorkeeper bustled up to her and told her in a whisper that made Senator Hill don his "specs" and scan the gallery that it was "agin the rules to stand."

So, she stripped down to a front seat, where she located, and putting her cape on the stone coping for a cushion to shield her elbows, leaned over to study the styles in bald heads.

In about two minutes the attendant rushed noisily down the steps and in the same sepulchral whisper told her it was "agin the rules to put anything on the railing."

Senator Harris, in the chair, frowned up her way, and she blushing removed the cape.

Senator Peffer was giving some information in his soft, low voice, and under his soporific influence she nearly went to sleep with her head on the back of the seat, and her half closed eyes studying the painted plaques in the ceiling. In her abstraction she dropped her magazine. Back came the doorkeeper with another piece of information. She "must not drop things; it disturbed the senators."

Half a dozen senators looked up to see if a match had got into the galleries, and the girl back of her giggled. She held her ground, however, and presently opened the magazine and began to read.

Again the doorkeeper: "You ain't allowed to read in this here gallery, it's agin the rules."

She sat for a moment, wrath in every feature, glaring down at the heads below. Just as the doorkeeper sat down she turned and beckoned him vigorously. He came clumping down, and as he bent over she asked him in a whisper that must have rattled the weather meter in the marble room. "Can I yawn?"

The laugh that rippled over the gallery was not caused by the remarks of the senator from Kansas, and the young lady was not again molested.

The Land of Pretty Customs.

When a Japanese vessel of importance is to be launched no bottle of wine is broken over her prow, but a careful of pigeons are opened, that the liberated birds may flutter away, rejoicing in their newly won freedom, even as the ship herself rejoices in the freedom of the sea. Truly, the Japanese are masterly symbolists.

The doll habit is much more encouraged in Japanese than in Western families. Theoretically, a girl plays with her dolls until her marriage, when they are put aside, as symbolizing the years of her childhood. Now, these dolls perform a good many duties, inanimate as they are, and have a festival all by themselves.

The cherry bloom festival of the Japanese is the meaning much like our own St. Valentine's day. It is a season when the always emotional Jap permits himself to become even more effusive than usual, and to pin his ballad of love to the cherry tree trunks, even as did Orlando in Arden wood.

School festivals are reasonably common in Japan, and these may take, at appropriate dates, the form of patriotic meetings, at which stirring national hymns are sung, and the lesson of faithfulness to the emperor emphasized anew. It must be remembered that there are in Japan no Sundays, so that the holidays, which seem to our Western ideas unduly numerous, serve an undoubtedly useful purpose.

The Ocean's Gold.

That gold should exist in the ocean is an indication that Dr. Henry Wurtz claims to have presented in 1866, and in 1872 the discovery was announced by E. Sonstadt. A careful computation with the best data obtainable, on the basis of 0.9 grain of gold per ton. of sea water—about the proportion assigned by Sonstadt—shows that the great ocean should contain gold to the amount of over \$80,000,000,000,000,000. The getting of some of this by electrolysis, Dr. Wurtz now predicts, will be one of the problems of the future.

Sinking of a Volcanic Island.

Falcon island, in the Pacific, is sinking into the ocean, from whence it suddenly emerged in 1885, owing to some tremendous outpour of ashes and lava by one of the many submarine volcanoes among the Friendly Group. When the disturbance ceased, the new island was 2,220 yards long by 1,780 yards broad, and contained an area of 570 acres. A vessel which recently sighted it reports that the island is now reduced to a long, low strip of black rock—that is, lava.

General Van Vleet is the oldest living officer of the United States regular army.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications for this paper should be personally addressed to the editor, not to the publisher, and should be accompanied by a return address. Write only on one side of the paper. Be particularly careful in giving names and dates, to have the letters and figures plain and distinct.

The "Sultan is aroused" about things in Armenia.

A contemporary remarks that a boy sometimes goes wrong because of a misplaced switch.

England is taking all our spare apples this year. Uncle Sam has already shipped 800,000 barrels at an average price of \$2.65 per barrel.

If the whipping post is to be revived for wife-beaters, the ducking stool should also be restored as a protection to hen-pecked husbands.

The uncertainty of things in China would possibly make it a good idea for Li Hong-Chang to take his race-horses and other belongings and go to England.

The tramp who was found snugly ensconced in John Jacob Astor's bed said he "guessed he would stay there all winter." John Jacob replied that he guest not.

There is a popular impression that motives of thrift may lead Russell Sage to take measures to save his soul, but that if he succeeds it will not add much to his accumulations.

Denver proposes to have a mining exposition. One of the gentlemen asked to subscribe promptly wrote himself down for \$50,000. When people really want anything this is the way to get it.

The sultan will "investigate the outrages" against the Armenians. That will be kind of him. But it will not relieve the rest of civilization from the responsibility of investigating the investigation.

The stories of old employees turned out of Government situations in Washington emphasize the well-ascertained fact that the various ways of wracking a young man's career one of the best is to give him a job at the capital.

In sentencing Harry Hayward to be hanged Judge Smith, of Minneapolis, had the bad taste to say that he did not approve of capital punishment. Surely, without stretching his conscience, he might have made an exception in this instance.

There was a correspondent in the Indian Territory, and he told the truth about the vain pretences of those who made believe capture the Cook gang. Now the correspondent has reason to suppose he will be safe in some other territory. "Truth crushed to earth will rise again."

In Passaic, N. J., the Board of Education has made the teaching of cooking a regular part of the curriculum for the upper grades in the girls' schools. Cooking is a useful accomplishment, but it should not be forgotten that in its higher branches it is a man's occupation. As a rule, the highest salaried professors of cookery are of the masculine persuasion.

The average clergyman is not built upon the proper plan for a money-making man. He cannot make money rapidly, and when he tries he soon finds some serious blunder. That is the way it was with a clergyman from Buffalo who went to New York to get rich. He had been told to go there and he could secure a fortune in about five minutes. He took with him \$300 in good cash, which an accommodating gentleman had promised to take in exchange for several thousand dollars that "looked just as good and would pass anywhere." The accommodating gentleman got the \$300, and later the clergyman went to the counsel for the Lexow Committee and complained that he had a package of tissue paper that was of no value whatever for paying bills. He has now gone back to Buffalo satisfied that there is nothing for clergymen in the "green goods" business. Still he has excellent material for a strong sermon if he cares to use it.

As an example of the possibilities of a spirit of enterprise, when carried into the domain of crime, the case of H. H. Holmes, the insurance swindler, promises to take a conspicuous place in criminal history. The ingenuity which has marked this individual's efforts was backed up by an energy which, in a better cause, might have won him fame and a fortune. Beginning his apprenticeship in crime when he was a mere boy, he seems to have improved every opportunity to acquire proficiency in it. According to the reports now obtained he began his remarkable career by getting his life insured and then securing a corpse and having it identified as his own body. From this venture he netted \$12,500. The plan was so successful that Holmes secured an accomplice and repeated it several times, obtaining considerable sums of money with most of the attempts. These bold swindles, however, are only a part of the career of the man now under arrest in Philadelphia. He seems to have expanded and developed his capacities with every new crime performed until he attained a skill which in other lines of effort would be called genius. His swindling operations were as numerous and as fantastically novel as his means of increasing his list of creditors. His latest crime, the swindling of a life insurance company by means of what was probably a bogus corpse, has merely had the effect of raking up an entire career of criminal adventures ranging all the way from petty swindling and theft to large forgeries and more heinous crimes. The various incidents connected with his latest effort place him under suspicion of murder. It will be a strange and sensational story which this case develops when it comes to trial. It will be the story of a man who not only seems to have done wrong as a matter of fixed policy and choice, but who abetted his wrong doing with an energy, shrewdness and imaginative fertility which indicates real love for the work.

Advices from Washington state that certain railroads which applied for United States regulars during the recent unpleasantness have filed fat bills with the War Department asking for pay for transporting troops to guard their own property. Those railroads do not need a nerve tonic.

Congressman Bellamy Storer tells the Associated Press that the two great measures he is hopeful of seeing passed in the coming session of Congress are the Nicaragua canal bill and the bill permitting railway pooling. Mr. Storer would better restrain his hopes. If Congress can pass no better measures than those twain it would better pass none. In a time of confusion and stringency of the Government finances, the nation does not wish to load itself with an expensive canal enterprise, and the people have lately found enough flaws and weaknesses lurking in the interstate commerce law to be doubly willing now to surrender its single good feature—the anti-pooling clause.

The people of Minnesota are moving, like those of Iowa did a year ago, to prohibit the 80 per cent. co-insurance clause in fire insurance. The insurance companies in that State, as in many others, attach a clause in the policy providing that unless the insured carries policies covering at least 80 per cent. of the value of the property insured, in case of loss he shall receive only that proportion to the face of the policy which the amount of the policy bears to the new value. In other words, insurance becomes a partner with the insurance company so far as paying the premium is concerned, but there is a discount on his dividends so far as the profits are concerned. The great mass of people do not look upon it as a fair deal and there is likely to be considerable inhibitive legislation.

Charles Kohlboss, of Poolesville, Md., charges all his present woes to an advertisement, and so does his wife. He advertised "not wisely but too well." His advertisement brought him a wife, and now she is trying to get rid of him. The story would make a first-class plot for a play, and we commend it to struggling young dramatists in search of material. When Mrs. Kohlboss—good name for a farce-comedy, too—decided that she had been married long enough she consulted a lawyer, who sent her a letter giving her some advice. It so happened that this letter fell into the husband's hands and he unhesitatingly opened and read it. This made Mrs. Kohlboss mad and she had her husband arrested for opening a letter addressed to her. The case came up in the United States Court and Mr. Kohlboss' counsel raised the point that the wife could not testify against her husband. The judge sustained the objection, and as Mrs. Kohlboss was the only witness there was no evidence for the jury to consider and the case was thrown out of court. There are complications and situations enough for anything from a one-act farce to a six-act melodrama. It is essentially American, too. Now, who will be the first to utilize it?

QUAKER'S IRE IS ROUSED.

What He Thinks of Railroad Methods of Answering Correspondence.

Following is a letter actually received in the regular course of business by the general agent of the Atchafalaya at Peoria, "Coloia, Ill. C. W. Storer, General Agent Santa Fe Route, Peoria, Ill. Dear Sir—What a blunderer and liar thou art. In my first letter of inquiry (9-30) to Passenger Agent Santa Fe R. R., Kansas City, the exact words used in asking for rates to Los Angeles, Cal., were: 'From your city, and in time of 10-18, just at hand, there has the effort to write therein that I did not state from what point I desired rates, and these gave those of Peoria simply because they thought, etc., etc. Let me say right here that if there was half of a railroad man there would recognize the asinine and criminal stupidity of acting on a supposition. How many trains have been wrecked and lives lost by proceedings based on 'I thought so and so?' Bah! There had no business to suppose anything about my query; and if being addressed to Kansas City, my letter had been indefinite in any way (which it was not), rates from that place would have been in order, while those given from any other point would be simply idiotic.' Without these myself gets out the folder concerning the Santa Fe Line, one of which these sent me, thou art not the only liar in this matter. In that folder it is stated that among the Santa Fe agents who will quote rates, etc., is H. E. Moss, Kansas City. Did he reply to my letter addressed to him? Did he not refer it to a squish-headed goid who sits on a stilted throne in Peoria? Say, friend goid, does the not really think it would be more conducive to thy perfection in any capacity, and especially that concerning a railroad, not to get thy back up when shown thy faults. Let us see what thy further official faults as god of 'my territory' are. I asked under date of 10-9, in substance, if the barrenness of upholstery in the second-class Santa Fe cars amounted to actual bare boards as seats and as backs to the same. A yes or no would have set the matter straight; neither was given. Under date of 10-19, in relation to the same cars, I asked, in view of their supposed absence of all cushioning, if on account of fatigue or weakness a second-class passenger would be allowed to use his berth during a part of the time other than at night. To this also no reply was vouchsafed to thy hayseed granger supplicant. Does this indicate a business capacity fitting the office thee is appointed to but does not fill?

"In conclusion, I think I was justified in using the language I did and thy last ambiguities confirm the thought. I again say thee need not trouble thyself on my account as to what I don't ask. If thee does it after business matters are attended to the lunacy will be harmless. See thyself to it."

"JOSEPH ANTHONY."

Brownsmith—So your daughter is married? What is her husband's business? Montmorency—Well, he's a count, I believe, or something of that sort; but he doesn't work at it now.

"Isn't it sad," asked the young girl, romantically, "to think of the roses of yesterday?" "It is," said the young man, emphatically. "I have an unpaid florist's bill of \$24."—Chicago Record.



INHABITANTS OF FEZ.

Ancient Customs of That Old-Fashioned Town of Morocco.

The death of the sultan of Morocco has again directed the attention of the nations to the northwest corner of the Dark Continent, to that remarkable country whose people and rulers have contrived to remain isolated through the ages from Christian civilization, from all its blessings and from all its evils. Morocco is at present, perhaps, the only Mohammedan land where Oriental life and customs have been retained in all their genuineness and antiquity.

No city in the world has so many unrestored ruins and neglected, untenanted houses as Fez. Some still show the ensemble of medieval palaces and public buildings, uncanny-looking structures surmounted by large, tottering towers, on the verge of collapse; others are but great heaps of stone, and at the most only a few black walls remain of the ancient Moorish architecture.

An almost sickly complexion characterizes most of the Moors met on the streets; the rest of the population varies from yellow, chocolate, and coffee.



A BEAUTY OF FEZ.

Brown to the pure black. With the poor and the beggars, who are in the majority, the peasant is to adorn their bodies with variegated tatters; the infantry color the gay tableau with their red, brown, yellow and green jackets, and the mechanic and the small tradesmen prefer the all white or rather ivory-colored "haik" which they understand like none other to throw around their tall forms in graceful folds. The children, when in babyland are carried by mothers on their shoulders in sacks, go about in many-colored little jackets tightly girded. The infant world here is extraordinarily charming and pretty—amiable, intelligent features and the sparkling black eyes. Like so many large, heavily cloaked and hooded dolls, the women, with the exception of the negroes, waddle through alleys and streets, allowing a little peep-hole through their thick veils, large enough to see but not to be seen through.

Oats and Scotland. When Dr. Johnson had defined oats as "a grain which in England is generally given to horses, but in Scotland supports the people," Lord Ellbank triumphantly retorted: "But where will you find such horses and such men?" We may admire the patriotism, but we must regret the loyal mendacity of his lordship, for he must have known how dirty, slow and slovenly his rural countrymen were.

The food of the people was poor, for they had nothing to cook except oat and barley meal and kail-greens from their yard, for no other vegetables

ONCE A TANNER'S BOY.

But Now He Is President of the French Republic.

We have long and justly prided ourselves on the possibility of advancement that lies before the youth of our land, but we are not the only people among whom the ladder of fame may be successfully climbed. Felix Faure, the present president of the French Republic, rose to his high position from the office of a tanner. Above his desk hangs a picture of himself in tanner's clothes which was taken when he was 10 years old, and which he takes great delight in pointing out to his friends. Since his elevation to the chief magistracy President Faure has gained greatly in popular favor and is regarded as the cleverest president the French Republic has yet had. He is very democratic in his tastes and very charitable.

Some American Dialects. A Washington young woman says that the capital is the best place in the country to study English as spoken by Americans from all sections; that if a visitor will only go about town with his ears open he will hear more dialects in a day than could have been heard before in a year's travel. "For example," she says, "I went skating with some girls the other day. There was one girl who could skate. She was from Maine. She left off every final 'g' but to make up for that she emphasized the 'in' that the 'g' was clipped from. She called her coat a 'cawt,' too. Then there was a Virginian, and she said as she saw the Northern girl glide off: 'I rally don't see how you can do as you do—only that 'rally' can't quite convey her pronunciation. The third of the trio was from the middle west, and I heard her say: 'I was so afraid I couldn't get to come this afternoon.' Then they all laughed, and for the life of me I couldn't but think each speech the prettiest."

On the Decay of Paper.

The introduction of wood fibre into the manufacture of paper, its economical production, and the attractiveness of the article so produced, have combined to tempt the papermaker not to make for "all time" but for the day, and only sufficient for the day is the evil thereof.

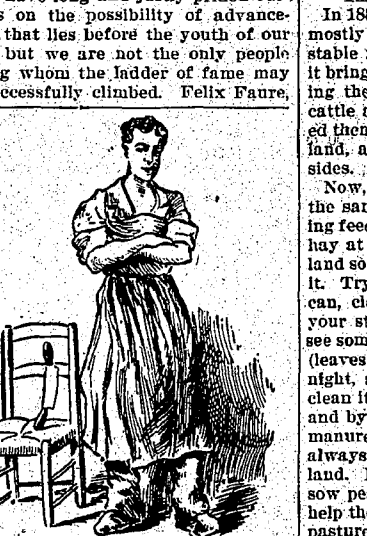
Modern methods of book illustration require a paper of fine, even surface, with the property of semi-absorption of printer's ink, and this latter requirement has resulted in the very considerable use of what is known as "half-sized" paper, i. e., paper which has but a small portion of gelatine, or other size, on which the permanent cohesion of the paper depends. Such paper cannot resist the influences of alternate variations of temperature and humidity to which all books are exposed, and thus ultimate decay is probable.—Notes and Queries.

"No man ever obtained anything worth having without working hard for it," said Mrs. Bickers to her husband, who was in a discouraged mood. "That's so," replied Mr. Bickers, reflectively. "I remember I obtained you without the slightest difficulty."—Harper's Bazar.

A woman never practices the correct way of walking when she is on her way to a bargain counter.

WHERE'S THAT CAT?

Get the new strawberry land in condition. New beds should have the plants in position before April 15, if possible, so as to give them the spring in which to get a start and become well established before the dry season sets in. A week or two is quite an advantage with strawberries. After plowing



THE PRESIDENT OF FRANCE.

(From a photograph taken in 1890, when M. Faure was a tanner's apprentice.)

the present president of the French Republic, rose to his high position from the office of a tanner. Above his desk hangs a picture of himself in tanner's clothes which was taken when he was 10 years old, and which he takes great delight in pointing out to his friends. Since his elevation to the chief magistracy President Faure has gained greatly in popular favor and is regarded as the cleverest president the French Republic has yet had. He is very democratic in his tastes and very charitable.

Liver, Nerves and Other Fads. Rich and idle people are increasing in number, no doubt, and they run, as they always did, after the fashionable fad of the day; what was "liver" fifty years ago has become "nerves" to-day. Moreover, we must remember that nervous diseases are long diseases, and, as a rule, do not tend to death; so that one patient may be a lucrative visitor to twenty physicians, may occupy successive beds in many hospitals, or may wander in the saloons of half the cure houses of Europe.

We must remember, too, that one of the features of the nervous disease is restlessness, quickness, and craving for sympathy, and that the intellectual acuteness of many of these sufferers, the swift transmission of news by the press, and the facilities of modern locomotion, all favor the neurotic traffic. In the days of our grandfathers, as I have said elsewhere, the neurotic lived upon the tenderness of friends and repaid their sacrifices in good advice, in wool work, in voluminous letter writing, and in the extension of a somewhat peevish old age.

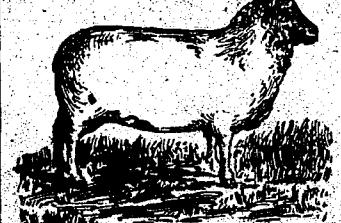
The stir in neurotic circles first began with the womankind; the woman's doctor was discovered, and throve mightily; the suburban sofa was exchanged for the back parlors of Harley street; irritable spleens were bumped across Europe to Schwalbach and Franzensbad, and crude as these fashions were, they were better than plous indolence and the perennial drone of the village apothecary.—The Contemporary Review.

FACTS FOR FARMERS.

HELPFUL SUGGESTIONS FOR THE AGRICULTURISTS.

Oxford Down Sheep as a Mutton Breed.—How to Properly Construct a Plank Sidewalk—A Brooder for Pigs—Profit in Hiring Farm-Help.

A Good Breed. The history of the sheep industry in this country is one of almost ceaseless fluctuations between a boom and a panic. With almost cyclical regularity one has followed the other. The present depression in the wool market has created increased interest in the heavy mutton breeds of sheep. However cheaply wool may be imported, the mutton supply must be mainly produced at home. True, the prices for mutton have also declined, but the outlook for mutton is more hopeful than



YEARLING OXFORD WETHER "STONE."

for wool in the immediate future. While the holders of fine-wool sheep must sell out on low markets, or hold on at little profit, if not absolute loss, until the return of better times, the holders of middle and long wool sheep may reasonably expect fairly remunerative prices for carcasses, whatever may be the condition of the wool market. Besides, the heavy breeds of sheep are generally held in comparatively small flocks, a few on each farm, and do not constitute the leading industry of their holders, as in many cases do fine-wooled sheep. Holders of mutton sheep seem largely disposed to hold their flocks and keep right along raising lambs and mutton. An indication of this was visible at the last Chicago fat-stock show, where the entries in the down and long wool sheep classes compared favorably with the exhibits of more prosperous years. The display of Southdowns, Chropshires and Oxfordis was particularly good, while long wools and merinos were quite fairly represented. Of the Oxford classes the entries of R. J. Stone, of Illinois, were specially fine, and took all the prizes but one. His yearling wether, "Stone," a portrait of which is shown in the accompanying illustration, was awarded first in his class, and was at the head of the premium pen.—Orange Judd Farmer.

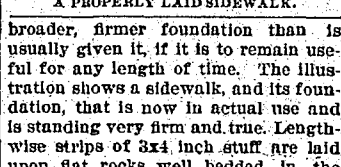
Improving Worn-Out Lands.

In 1884 I bought a farm of fifty acres, mostly poor land, and by the use of stable manure I have brought it up so it brings good crops. I have been keeping the average of about six head of cattle and horses, and have supported them from what I raised on my own land, and sold some hay and corn besides.

Now, my brother farmer, you can do the same thing. It isn't any use buying feed when you can raise all the peashay at home you need, for there is no land so poor that peas can't be grown in it. Try to make all the manure you can, clean up your lots, take care of your straw pile, don't set it afire as I see some doing, put straw in your stable (leaves will do), put up your stock of a night, and when your stable gets wet clean it out, and put in a fresh supply, and by next spring you will have more manure than you have any idea of. I always had my manure on my poorest land. Plant your best land in corn; sow peas in it at last plowing. It will help the land, and besides makes a fine pasture for the hogs and cows. Sow some wheat, followed by clover, and if your land is too poor for clover sow it in peas, and in a few years it will bring clover, and then you are all right.—Home and Farm.

Constructing a Plank Sidewalk.

In many villages and farming communities the sidewalks are constructed entirely of planks, says the American Agriculturist. When this is the case it is of the greatest importance that they be properly laid, or decay or a tilting walk will soon follow construction. The sidewalk must be laid up from the ground and it must have a



A PROPERLY LAID SIDEWALK.

broader, firmer foundation than is usually given it, if it is to remain useful for any length of time. The illustration shows a sidewalk, and its foundation, that is now in actual use and is standing very firm and true. Lengthwise strips of 3x4 inch stuff are laid upon flat rocks well bedded in the ground, the broader these rocks and the more firmly established the better. Crosswise over the lengthwise strips are laid strips of 3x4 inch stuff just the width of the walk, upon which the planks are laid lengthwise. A sidewalk should never be laid with crosswise planks. Such a walk is a continual source of annoyance.

Not All the Same.

There never was a stable where all the creatures should be fed exactly alike. Some run to fat, others to milk, one is dainty, another is hearty, or here is a thief bound to steal all she can catch before she cleans her own, some are cutting teeth, others shedding them, this one is excitable, another naturally quiet. To many a cow is a cow, but there is much more we find when we attempt to keep each doing her best at the milk pail.

Planting Strawberries.

Get the new strawberry land in condition. New beds should have the plants in position before April 15, if possible, so as to give them the spring in which to get a start and become well established before the dry season sets in. A week or two is quite an advantage with strawberries. After plowing

the land and harrowing it well, apply wood ashes and ground bone, and then harrow it again before putting out the new plants.

Cropping Orchards.

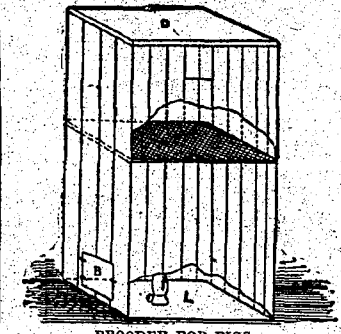
An orchard in bearing ought never to be cropped. All the fertility that the soil contains is worth more to be used in developing fruit than for anything else that can be grown. Renovating crops to be plowed under may, however, be sown even in bearing orchards. If young orchards are making wood enough of fruit when they are large enough to bear a seeding with clover and plowing in midsummer after a clover growth has been taken off, will often bring them into condition to bear fruit. The clover while growing is a check to growth, and the cutting of the roots in midsummer is a further check. This will cause a great many fruit spurs to form late in summer, and these will produce a large crop of fruit the next year. This is a severe remedy, but if the tree has a good supply of mineral fertilizer it will continue to bear from that time. It may be that a tree treated thus will not be so long lived as is one whose growth has not been checked, but it is not often the very largest trees that are the most profitable.

Profit in Hiring Help.

The rate of farm wages is, we hear, a little lower than a year ago; but those who are known to be faithful and skillful can get old prices. There is not the difference made that there should be. It is very easy for a careless hired man to destroy implements or injure stock by ill treatment to an extent that would make his services too dear if he worked for nothing. Neither can a farmer afford to hire the slow and unskillful, for these are just as like as not to set the pace for others that he employs. It is impossible for the farmer to always work with his men, and when he is away the work will suffer. It always pays when a really faithful hand can be secured to give him some extra pay and make him the leader, holding him responsible for the amount of work and the way it is done.

A Pig Brooder.

C. J. Gray, of Ashtabula County, Ohio, sends to the Ohio Farmer a sketch and description of a device he uses to save pigs that are littered in cold weather. It is a shoebox set on end; a door cut at top to put in and take out the pigs; a door cut at bottom (D) to put in and take out lantern or lamp (L); and a frame over which is stretched phosphate sacking (P), on which the pigs rest. The top (T) is made into a lid, to open and shut. The door at side, at top, serves for ventilation. Mr. Gray says: "As soon as the pigs drop I put them in on this sacking. They soon



BROODER FOR PIGS.

dry and are ready to suck. They are safe from being tramped on or chilled. I have kept the pigs in this brooder three or four days, taking them out only long enough to suck, once in two hours. The greatest loss is usually inside of four days."

Cows Holding Back Milk.

One of our dairy exchanges says that when the cow is frightened or injured she holds back the butter fats in her milk. From this it argues properly in favor of giving the cow kind treatment, and relieving as soon as possible any sores on her teats, which are the usual cause of milk being held up. This is all right, but we doubt whether the cow discriminates to hold back the richer parts of her milk that in milking always comes last. When the cow is restless and kicks at the milker, she is apt to be left with more or less milk in her udder. As it is towards the last of the milking, this retained milk will naturally be richer without any volition on the cow's part to make it so.—American Cultivator.

Rolling Wheat.

The wheat field should be rolled after a heavy frost, so as to press the plants into the soil if they have been thrown up. Where a field is somewhat damp from insufficient drainage, and heavy frosts occur, the plants do damage, and thrown up all their roots are exposed. The roller should be put on the field as soon as the condition of the ground will permit.

Covering Seed.

Seed should be covered. It is true that clover seed, sown on the snow and allowed to remain on the ground, grows and makes a good stand sometimes, but it is safe to claim that the larger portion of the seed never germinates, and is lost. If grass seed is to be sown on lawns the surface should be scratched with a harrow, seeded and rolled.

Sound Advice.

Do not turn the stock on the pasture too soon. Give the grass an opportunity to get a head start and make growth. The feet of the animals do damage, and sheep graze very close to the ground. The pasture will be all the more serviceable by allowing the grass an opportunity to grow.

Care of Lamp Wicks.

Wicks should be held to the fire and thoroughly dried before being used. They absorb a great deal of moisture, and, if not so treated previously, the flow of oil is impeded. Another plan is to steep the wick in vinegar and then dry thoroughly before using. This prevents smoking. Then, again, in some oils there is a certain amount of sediment which sinks to the bottom of the reservoir and settles on that part of the wick which lies there. The oil will not flow in a dirty wick; and when there is not a good flow of oil a good light cannot be obtained. Wicks which have become foul may be cleaned by washing or boiling in soft water and soap, then rinsed and dried. The reservoir lamp should be kept filled; if the oil becomes low the flow of oil is impeded, and the wick in consequence is charred. This gives only a poor light and emits a disagreeable odor.

The Avalanche.

O. PALMER, EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1895.

Entered at the Post Office at Grayling, Mich., as second-class matter.

POLITICAL AND MISCELLANEOUS.

The Board of Supervisors of Otsego County is composed of six republicans and three democrats.

Chicago's municipal election has resulted in a Republican majority of about 40,000. This shows that the American voter is still thinking.

The Democrats are afraid of McKinley. They have reason to be afraid of any man who carried Ohio by more than 80,000 majority.

The election in this township, as in the county, went republican by 64 majority, every man on the ticket being elected.—*Res. News.*

You cannot afford to be without your county paper. It means only \$1 a year to us, but it means many times that amount to you.

The board of supervisors in this county for the ensuing year will stand thirteen republicans, one democrat and one populist.—*West Branch Herald.*

The commercial failures of the past three months were fewer than were those of the corresponding time in '94, and the liabilities involved were smaller.

We feel pretty well over the elections in Grayling in particular, and Crawford county and the state in general. How it was with the Democrat, no one knows.

The legislature has passed a bill requiring four months attendance at school by children under 16 years of age, under a penalty of \$50. That's right. Now let it be strictly enforced.—*Alpena Pioneer.*

The first load of new wool—Michigan "X"—sold at Bronson this week for 10c per pound. Free wool is thus an advantage to the farmer in one way; he is not bothered with handling as much money as under protection.—*Det. Journal.*

Ebenezer Webster, free silver candidate for mayor of Chicago, received 270 of the 258,950 votes cast for mayor in that city last Tuesday. Surprising how Coin's Financial school is converting the masses to the free-silver creed.—*Det. Journal.*

The result of the election in South Branch proves the danger of party and personal strife. The defection of Mr. Richardson, and his stamp candidacy resulted in the election of a democratic supervisor, when the township has a certain republican majority.

We want MONEY, and when our collector calls on you, go down in your pocket and raise the small amount of the bill which he presents. It is a small amount to you, but five hundred of them aggregates a large sum to us.

The Argus declares that the apple crop of Alpena, if all bud promises are carried, will be worth \$15,000 this season. Plum trees by the thousands are being put out, and in the near future promises to make that section of country a marked feature of the fruit belt.

When the Republican party regains control of the government, one of its first acts will be to restore relations of reciprocity with other powers. It is one of the ironies of the existing situation, that an administration pledged to "freer trade" should have embroiled us in needless tariff wars.—*Blade.*

The men who two or three years ago were howling for lower prices are now howling because prices are too low. They are just coming to their senses, when prices get so low that the only way to realize a profit is to lessen the cost of production—which means to cut down the price of labor—then it is time to kick.—*Det. Journal.*

The legislature has passed the age of consent bill at 16 years and it will, of course, be approved by the governor. While 18 years would have been better than 16, probably most friends of the original measure will agree that there is a really much greater difference between 14 and 16 in this connection than 16 and 18.—*Detroit Journal.*

A wedding was recently held at Posen. There was a large party present, and after the ceremony all indulged in a social dance. Toward midnight the party was broken up by the sudden illness of the mother of the bride. A physician was summoned, and the lady gave birth to twins. The father was almost overcome with happiness over his prosperity. He thinks that few men have had a con-in-law and a pair of twins added to their families on the same day. Great town, that Posen.—*Alpena Pioneer.*

Volume 17.

For sixteen years, 832 weeks, the AVALANCHE has greeted its readers without a skip, and has faithfully chronicled the happenings which go to make up the history of Grayling, and Crawford County.

Over thirteen years, it has been under its present management, and in that time has doubled in size, and we believe in influence. New material has been added to the office from time to time, until to-day we are prepared to furnish as fine job work, within the capacity of our press, as any office in the State.

Our aim has been to furnish a genuine general newspaper, that would be welcome to every home, and our success proves that we have been at least partially successful.

With this issue we open volume 17, and simply renew our promises of the past to do the best we can.

Now is the time to subscribe.

Institute Resolutions.

WHEREAS—The institute just closed has been the most helpful one ever held in Crawford County. The teachers assembled adopt the following resolutions:

Resolved, That we express to Prof. F. D. Smith, the conductor of the institute, our heart-felt appreciation of the work done for us. He has put in our lives as teachers, an inspiration and given us many valuable ideas which can not fail to help us; and by his lecture on Thursday evening has made us realize for once at least, that "Life is real, Life is earnest."

We also wish to thank Prof. Beukelman who so ably assisted him.

Resolved, That we, as an institute, express our gratitude to all who helped in any way to make this institute the success it has been.

Resolved, That we request the Superintendent of Public Instruction to appoint Prof. F. D. Smith to conduct the Crawford County Institute for '96.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the local papers for publication.

BERTHA CLARK,)
MUSA HAVENS,) Com.
MARGIE McDUGAL,)

Democrats Called This Industry a Myth but Look at the Figures.

In the Manufacturers' Record is published a compilation by John Jarrett, secretary of the Tin Plate Manufacturers' Association of the United States, showing the growth of tin plate making in this country. Mr. Jarrett's report shows that there are now in this country completed and in course of construction thirty-four tin plate works. The capacity of these works will exceed an annual production of 250,000 tons, and will furnish employment to 11,000 or 12,000 hands. The capital invested is about \$8,500,000 and the wages paid will be about \$7,000,000 a year.

The mills already fully completed have a capacity of over 160,000 tons of finished products, and now employ 7,000 to 8,000 hands, with an investment of \$5,500,000.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder Most Perfect Made.

Editor Jim Sloan, of Holly, who fell down at the recent village election, takes his defeat philosophically. He says an editor is always unpopular. "One man was mad because he bought a red cow, and Jim didn't mention it. Another fairly raved because he told the editor that his baby said 'Da, da,' when only eleven months old, and Jim never published a word of it. He was too d—stuck up. The prohibitionists said that Jim favored the saloons. A saloon man was mad because Mr. Sloan was in favor of enforcing the laws. One man said that no bald-headed man should be president of Holly; another man was mad because we were not red-headed; another thought we felt too big in a stone house, and more honors would spoil us. The A. P. A. were mad because Ed McGinnis helped us. Another was mad because we were not Irish, and it is surprising that someone didn't kick because the little baby at the stone house was a girl instead of a boy."—*Ex.*

The April number of The Art Amateur would make a charming Easter gift to an artistic friend. The two color plates are "Geraniums," by Paul de Longpre, and "Village Children," a water-color sketch by Rhoda Holms Nichols. There are the usual eight large pages of Working Designs for China Painting, Embroidery, Wood-carving, etc. "Drawing for Reproduction," as usual, will be found very valuable by the art student who would become an illustrator. Following the same idea is Miss Hallowell's beautifully illustrated "Flower Drawing in Pen-and-Ink." "Flower Painting in Water-Colors," "Landscape Painting," and "Figure Painting," in both oil and water-colors, are fully treated. Under "China Painting," the most practical and simple instructions are given, with a profusion of good designs. "Electrics," "Lighting," and "Some Elegant Bedroom Furniture" are especially illustrated, and there are "Notes on Recent Interior Decoration" and articles on "Floral Decoration" and "Embroidery"—altogether a sumptuous number. Price, 35 cents. MONTAGUE MARKS, PUBLISHER, 29 UNION SQUARE, NEW YORK.

The gold in the Treasury a year ago at this time was \$107,000,000 and two years ago it was \$103,000,000, while now it is about \$50,000,000. Nevertheless the financial outlook is brighter than it was last year, and the improvement is likely to be continuous from this time onward.—*Globe-Dem.*

The Century for April has almost as much variety in topic as in the number of its articles. Military warfare is represented by Prof. Sloane's Napoleon Life, naval warfare by Molly Elliot Seawell's article on Paul Jones, invention by T. C. Martin's paper on Tesla's recent work, the drama by a note on Mme. Rejane, with portrait. Travel by a paper by Miss Preston on a new field of travel "Beyond the Adriatic," fiction by Mr. Crawford's and Mrs. Harrison's serials, and by three short stories, public questions by various articles in the departments, and poetry by contributions from Florence Earle Coates, Maurice Francis Egan, Henry A. Beers, Louise Chandler Moulton, Robert Underwood Johnson and others. The pictures in the number include original work by Kimble, Pyle, Castaigne, George Wharton Edwards, Pape, Ogden, and Thulstrup, among the Americans. There is also a striking drawing of Mme. Rejane by Krogh, a Scandinavian artist, and in an article on Tesla's recent electrical inventions some remarkable photographs of the inventor and of Mark Twain, Joseph Jefferson, and Marion Crawford. It is evident that the Century has spared no expense in the illustration of the Napoleon history.

Young children and old children will find articles to their taste in the April number of St. Nicholas. Stories, poems, and pictures cover a wide field, as usual. Annie Matheson tells "A Fairy-Tale Without a Moral," and no one will miss such an appendage. "The Little Americans at the Court of King Christian IX." were children of the American minister who were invited to an entertainment at the palace. A cruise "Along Newfoundland and Labrador," and the occupations of the people in that desolate region, are described by Gustav Kobbe. Prof. Brander Matthews furnishes a genial criticism of Henry Wadsworth Longfellow for his series of sketches of great American authors. There are four serials, each of which has an interesting instalment. They are: "Chris and the Wonderful Lamp," by Albert Strauss; "A Boy of the First Empire," by Elbridge S. Brooks; "Jack Ballister's Fortunes," by Howard Pyle, and "Three Freshmen: Ruth, Fran, and Nathalie," by Jessie M. Anderson.

THE DELINEATOR for APRIL is called the SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT NUMBER, and is an excellent specimen of this most popular woman's magazine. Supplementary to the regular issue of patterns there is a timely article on Bicycling, with illustrations of costumes, that will interest all lovers of the wheel. The papers on The Voice, which were interrupted by the illness of the author, are resumed; and there is begun a most practical series on Preservation and Renovation, the first instalment treating of the Putting Away and Care of Furs. The Dean of Barnard College contributes a charmingly written article on A Girl's Life and Work at the University of Chicago, of which she was a Fellow, 1893-'96; Belle Pierson Springer writes forcibly of Typetting as an employment for women; New and exceedingly pretty designs are given in Venetian Iron Work, Netting, Tatting, Knitting and Crocheting. The Cookery article gives recipes for some new dishes. Around the Tea-Table is bright and entertaining. Mother and Son is earnest and instructive, and A Novel Salamundi Party suggests a delightful evening's amusement. There is also a review of The Newest Books, some Instrumental Music and an Easter Carol.

An Easter Magazine.

Probably no two words in the English language are more misused and abused than "lady" and "woman," and there is much wisdom, therefore, in a proper discussion of the proper usage of the words, such as are given in the April Ladies' Home Journal, by Margaret Deland, Mrs. Burton Harrison and Sarah Orne Jewett. Mrs. Burton Harrison speaks of the deportment of "The Well Bred Girl Abroad," and her travel requirements. "The Story of a Vivacious Girl" is the title of a new, bright novelette of girl-life of today which Grace Stuart Reid begins and Frank O. Small illustrates. John Kendrick Bangs is irresistibly funny in "The Paradise Club," and Josiah Allen's wife is pathetically humorous in her new two-part story called "The Earthquake of Eighteen Eighty-Three." "The Personality of a Writer," who is Kate Douglas Wiggin, is most charmingly pictured and described by Emma B. Kaufman. Easter brides, Easter hostesses and Easter students are remembered by Isabel A. Mallon, Mrs. W. F. Peck and Jane Searle. The cover of this April Journal is a reproduction of two of C. D. Gibson's most stylish and charming girls, and all through the issue is the freshness and daintiness of springtime and Easter days. This ideal magazine is sold for ten cents a number and one dollar a year by The Curtis Publishing Company, of Philadelphia.

Winchester Repeating Shot-Guns RIFLES, and Ammunition, BEST IN THE WORLD.



WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
WINCHESTER, N.H. U.S.A.

CELERY TONIC BITTERS,

THE BEST KNOWN REMEDY FOR
Biliousness,
Constipation,
Indigestion,
Dyspepsia.

Unexcelled as a Nerve Tonic. Cures Sick, Bilious, Nervous, Spasmodic and PERIODICAL HEADACHES.

75 CENTS PER BOTTLE,
—AT—
DAVIS' PHARMACY.

PURE ARM AND HAMMER SODA

in packages. Costs no more than other package soda—never spoils flour—universally acknowledged purest in the world.

Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York. Sold by grocers everywhere. Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.

JULIUS KRAMER

MERCHANT TAILOR,
GRAYLING, MICH.

THE Gents of Grayling and vicinity are hereby notified that I have just received a

Large Stock of Woolens, embracing all of the latest styles. If you need any kind of a suit, either BUSINESS or FINE DRESS, you can find it at the old reliable establishment of

OIL BURNER

CHAMPION

THE ART AMATEUR. Best and Largest Practical Art Magazine. The only Art Periodical awarded a Medal at the World's Fair. Invaluable to all who wish to make their living by art or to make their homes beautiful.

A Clean Collar

One that you can keep clean all the time—a collar that does not wilt when you get over-heated; that does not fray on the edge, or tear out at the buttonholes, and can be cleaned by simply wiping off with a wet sponge or cloth. These collars and cuffs are made by covering linen collars or cuffs on both sides with waterproof "celluloid," thus giving strength and durability. They are the only waterproof goods so made, and every piece is stamped as follows:

TRADE MARK.
THE CELLULOID CO.,
427-29 Broadway,
New York.

DIME DEALS!

We have reduced the price of the following Canned Goods, to

ONE DIME A TIN,
TEN TINS FOR A DOLLAR.

Now is the Time to Buy a Supply for the Winter.

Yellow Peaches,	10 Cents.
Diamond Tomatoes	10 "
Evergreen Corn,	10 "
String Beans,	10 "
Lima Beans,	10 "
Marrowfat Peas,	10 "
Red Cherries,	10 "
Strawberries,	10 "
Alaska Salmon,	10 "
Sardines in Mustard,	10 "
Blue-back Mackerel,	10 "
Dried Beef,	10 "
Pickles, fancy,	10 "
Catsup,	10 "
Horse Radish,	10 "
Olives,	10 "

Do not delay in securing some of these bargains. The goods are strictly first class.

SALLING, HANSON & CO.

UNDERTAKING! UNDERTAKING!



AT BRADEN & FORBE'S FURNITURE ROOMS

WILL be found at all times a full line of CLOTH and WOOD CASES and BURIAL CASES, Ladies' Gents' and Childrens' ROBES. A good HEARSE will be sent to any part of the country FREE. Especial attention given to embalming or preserving corpse.

1-2 OFF SALE. 1-2

1-2 OFF SALE!

This is no catch advertising scheme, but a pure bona-fide sale, one where one dollar goes as far as two in any other store. With a rush we have actually bounded into midst of our stock and actually cut prices on all goods in half. This store promises to greet you Thursday morning, March 28th, and every day thereafter, with prices that will astonish you. We will put \$8,000 worth of

Dry Goods, Clothing and Boots and Shoes.

We therefore make a special effort to impress upon you the fact that buying goods of us this Spring will be at the lowest cash prices possible.

Come and see us. We want the people to buy goods at right prices.

R. MEYER & CO.,

GRAYLING,

MICHIGAN.

The Avalanche.

J. C. HANSON, Local Editor.
THURSDAY, APRIL 11, 1895.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Go to Claggett's, for Honey.

Miss Ella Cole returned from Watrousville, her home, last Saturday.

Dr. F. E. Wolfe was called to Roscommon, last Saturday.

Joseph Patterson made a business trip to West Branch, Monday.

Derby Hats, at cut prices, at the Pioneer Store.

Hon. A. A. Smith and wife, of Beaver Creek, were in town Monday.

J. J. Niederer, supervisor of Blaine, was in town, last Thursday.

Millinery opening, at Bensons', April 11th and 12th.

Chas. Fausti, of Grove, was in town Thursday.

For California fruit, all kinds, go to Wright's restaurant.

Shoes at remarkably low prices, at the store of S. H. & Co.

S. Ostrander is building a neat cottage, on the south side.

Ladies, if you want a nice Bed Spread, go to Claggett's.

Henry Fausti, of South Branch, was in town last Thursday.

A new line of Laces and Embroideries, at Claggett's.

Fred Hoessl, of Blaine, was in town last Thursday.

Hammor and Anna Soda, the best in the market. For sale by S. S. Claggett.

A. H. Annis, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Thursday.

For fresh Apples, Bananas and Oranges, go to C. W. Wright's restaurant.

H. G. Benedict, of Beaver Creek, was in town last Friday.

For Harness or quick repairs, go to F. E. Merrill's Harness shop.

Cheboygan county elected a majority of republican supervisors.

Good goods and low prices is the motto of J. M. Jones.

Every county in Michigan went republican, last week.

FOR SALE. The house occupied by A. W. Canfield. Inquire at residence.

The Board of Supervisors will convene on next Monday, the 15th.

Cream, Brick and Limberger Cheese, at S. H. & Co's.

Mrs. J. J. Coventry, of Maple Forest, was visiting with friends in town, last week.

A new line of Victoria Lawns, India Linens and Pique, at Claggett's.

Chas. Smith, treasurer elect of Beaver Creek township, was in town last Friday.

Olives by the pint or quart, at the store of S. H. & Co.

Mrs. J. C. Evans was visiting with friends in Lewiston, several days last week.

The finest line of new Percales and Prints ever shown in the city, at Claggett's.

J. E. Annis and family, of Beaver Creek township, went to Indiana for a two week's visit, last Tuesday week.

A good house and two lots in a desirable location, for sale cheap. Enquire of E. R. BELL.

Archie House, treasurer elect of Maple Forest township, was in town last Thursday.

Cash is KING at Claggett's, and he will sell you goods way down low for CASH.

E. Cobb, of Maple Forest, brought in a load of cabbage Tuesday, from their winter pit, which were perfect.

Claggett sells the best Gents' or Ladies' \$2.00 shoe, on earth. If you don't believe it, call and see it.

Geo. Comer has put up an awning in front of his market. And had the inside repainted. He is getting stylish.

Buy your Shoes at the pioneer store of S. H. & Co., where you get the value for your money.

W. B. Covert left on Tuesday morning for St. Louis, to attend the meeting of Presbytery.

Before purchasing a suit, or a pair of pants, call on Julius Kramer and examine his new stock of goods.

Dr. W. B. Flynn, dentist, arrived yesterday. Office at Dr. Smith's residence.

Blank Notes, Receipts, Camp Orders and Highway receipts, for sale at this office.

There will be services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning, at the usual hour. All are welcome.

White Rose Patent Flour, only 40 cents per sack, at the store of S. H. & Co.

D. McCornick is the Deputy State Game Warden for this county. Treasurers watch out! If he does his duty as well as he did as under sheriff, somebody will wish they had stayed at home.

Call and see the new goods, at the Shoe store of J. M. Jones.

Easter Service at M. E. church, next Sunday. Sermon in the morning and exercises by the Sunday School in the Evening.

Our subscribers can get the Semi-Weekly Detroit Journal for 60 cents by paying up their subscription.

For fresh Crackers, Cookies, Bread and Confectionery, go to C. W. Wright's restaurant. He has just received a large assortment.

Supervisor, H. Head, of South Branch, and father came up Monday to visit the daughter, Mrs. Fairbotham.

Fred Hoessl, of Blaine, started on Tuesday for a visit to his old home in Switzerland.

J. M. Jones has just received a fine stock of shoes, etc., for his Spring trade.

J. Staley went to Caro, last Saturday for a short visit with Mrs. Staley and other friends.

There are still many unpaid subscriptions on our books. Are you on the list?

Quick Meal Gasoline Stove, the best and safest. For sale at S. H. & Co's.

BORN—On Sunday morning, the 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Butler, a son, weight six pounds.

Regular meeting of Marvin Relief Corps, next Saturday afternoon, the 13th, at the usual hour.

Trade at Fourniers' and get a chance on the \$50.00 Music Box.

C. L. Trombley, has rented and moved into the residence lately occupied by George Wheeler, on Paduina street.

Julius Kramer invites the citizens of Grayling to examine his new stock of spring goods, whether they purchase or not.

The finest line of Spring goods that has ever been shown in Grayling, has just been received by Julius Kramer, The Merchant Tailor.

Lewis Ostrander, Esq., left on Monday morning for Atlanta, his new field and intended home. We wish him every success.

Benson has the finest line of Trimmed Military ever shown in Grayling. Easter opening Thursday and Friday, April 11th and 12th.

Trade with Fournier and get a chance on his \$50.00 Music Box.

Mrs. C. W. Smith and son returned from their week's visit with Dr. Smith at Detroit, Monday morning.

Go to the Restaurant of C. W. Wright where you will find a nice selection of Fresh Candies, Oranges, Bananas, Malaga Grapes, Bulk Oysters, etc.

Wm. Fisher is erecting a commodious farmhouse on his land East of town. He has cleared ten acres ready for stumping.

A desirable dwelling house in perfect repair, and two lots, pleasantly situated, for sale cheap. Enquire of E. R. Bell, at Claggett's Store.

Regular meeting of Marvin Post No. 240, Grand Army of the Republic, next Saturday evening, the 13th, at the usual hour.

Roller Champion Patent Flour takes the cake and makes the best of bread. The ladies are delighted with it. Claggett sells it.

Mrs. Agnes Riker, daughter of Wm. Woodburn, was visiting with her brother and family, of Maple Forest, last week.

Buy a pound of Coffee, or Tea, at Claggett's, and get a chance on that Silver Tea Set, worth \$25.

Mr. Magoon, lumberman and dealer in horses has moved in the residence of W. S. Chalker. He intends opening a sale-stable for the sale of all kinds of stock.

Montmorency county went republican by 160 majority, but it elected a Board of Supervisors that is democratic.

You should use Phosphate or Land Plaster, for your Potatoes and Spring Crops. FOR SALE by S. H. & Co.

It is reported that Elmer Head has rented and will operate the farm of John Baur this season. Elmer is a practical farmer and a hustler, and we shall hear from him at our annual fair.—Ros. News.

Claggett's new stock of Shoes are arriving daily. He is putting hard times prices on them, and that is what sells shoes. Ladies! Dongols, patent tip, for \$1.25.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Medal and Diploma.

School director Pond informs us that the entire corps of efficient teachers will be retained another year, which means simply that Grayling schools shall remain at the head of the procession.

A woodman came into Frederic one day last week, with \$17.00 in his possession. He proposed having a good time, purchased a keg of beer, took it out in front of the saloon, tapped it and gave the thirsty citizens a free drink.

Ernest Babbitt is home for a short visit, from Jackson.

Thos. Woodfield was down yesterday from St. Ignace, looking happy as usual.

The time for building is at hand. Get prices on Doors, Windows, Nails, &c., &c., at the store of S. H. & Co., before purchasing elsewhere.

Dame Rumor has it that Amos Pearson and Elmer Head are going to enter the holy bonds of matrimony, with the Howe sisters, in the near future.—Ros. News.

Claggett's store will be headquarters for Shoes, for the year 1895. His \$2.00 Shoes are sellers, winners and wearers. Quick sales and small profits, is his motto.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Benkleman were "At Home", last evening, to a house full of the young people of Grayling, and it is safe to say a more enjoyable evening never passed in the city.

Does your house need painting? If so, use Boydell Bros.' prepared paints. They are the best and cheapest paints in the market. Every gallon guaranteed. For sale at

FOURNIER'S DRUG STORE.

A call at Zier's cigar factory exhibited the fact that the demand for his goods is increasing so that he had to employ another hand. Good goods always win.

Parents, buy your children's shoes at Claggett's. He has a complete line of those Corbion Shoes, and they can't be beat for wear and durability.

The republican plurality on the State ticket in this county, was 96. There was 44 Populist and 10 Prohibition votes cast.

For the unremitting kindness and attention of my friends and neighbors, and especially the ladies of the W. R. C. and O. E. S., during the sickness and at the final obsequies of my wife, I desire to publicly express my boundless gratitude, and hope that each of them may find as perfect friends in any hour of trouble which may come to them. WM. WOODBURN.

Bucklin's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by L. FOURNIER, Druggist.

E. G. Payne was elected County School Commissioner over A. C. Sly, by a majority of 112. Mr. Payne carried every township in the county but St. Helen, the vote in that township being a tie.—Ros. News.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. Gunderman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free, at L. Fournier's Drug Store.

Mrs. I. M. Silsby, mention of whose sickness was made last week, was taken worse and her condition considered so critical that the absent members of the family were telegraphed for. She is very low at present.—Ros. News.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder World's Fair Highest Award.

Raising onions on a large scale has never been attempted in Crawford county, but we are well satisfied that it will succeed. N. Nicholson will devote about 30 acres to that purpose, this spring.

Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Cough and Croup, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Bucklin's Arnica Salve the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at L. Fournier's Drug Store. Large size 50c, and \$1.00.

Awarded Highest Honors—World's Fair—DR.

PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant. 40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

W. B. FLYNN, Dentist.

WEST BRANCH, MICH.
WILL make regular trips to Grayling, the 10th of each month, remaining for three days. Office with Dr. Smith.

House for Sale.

A good house and two lots, rear of Methodist church, for sale cheap. Inquire of Mrs. C. W. Smith on the premises.

When you buy a pound of Tea, or Coffee, at Claggett's, ask for a ticket on that Silver Tea Set. It is worth \$25.00 and warranted for ten years.

School opened, Monday, with a full attendance in every department, several new pupils being enrolled. The interest manifest for the current year has never been excelled and is proven by the general advancement in all grades.

For Sale.

The following described property, in the village of Grayling, is offered for sale for less than value: A lot, 30x80 feet in the central part of lots 11 and 12, Block 15; original plat covered by the line store building occupied by S. S. Claggett. The dwelling house and Lot 5, Block 8, also the dwelling and Lot 1, Block 15, and the dwelling and Lot 10, Block 15; all of the original Plat of the village of Grayling. This property is all in first class condition, very desirable, and little perfect. Liberal terms will be made to purchasers. Enquire of S. HEMPSTEAD.

The pension of Wright Havens has been restored. In his case it did not take long to do it. What a wonderful difference it makes with this administration as to "whose ox was gored."

An Important Item.

Do not waste your money on vile, watery mixtures compounded by inexperienced persons when L. Fournier, sole agent, will give you a bottle of Otto's Cure free of charge. If you have coughs, colds, asthma, consumption, or any disease of the throat or lungs, a few doses of this great guaranteed remedy will surprise you. Hold a bottle of Otto's Cure to the light and observe its golden color and thick, Leavy syrup. Sample free; large bottle 25c, and 50c. Sold by L. Fournier.

Crawford Co. Teachers.

The following named teachers passed their examination last week and received certificates:

SECOND GRADE—M. Louise Adams; Margie McDougall; Flora Marvin; Eva Stark; Ella B. Cole; Lizzie Bradshaw and Lucy Shellenbarger.

THIRD GRADE—Eugene Kendrick; Maude Robinson; Addie Marvin; Pauline Schriber; Libbey Hickey; Iva Francis and Mrs. H. Sewell.

The Compass Plant.

On the western prairie is found the compass plant whose leaves point to the north. We wish to direct you to the great health giver, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves. If you are suffering from dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion, if you are sleepless at night and awake in the morning feeling languid, with a weak tongue and haggard look, Bacon's Celery King for the Nerves will cure you and restore you to blooming health. Trial packages free. Large size 50c, and 25c., at L. Fournier's Drugstore.

PROGRAMME.

The following is the programme for the entertainment at the M. E. church, on Friday Evening, the 19th., for the benefit of the Relief Fund of the W. R. C. It is subject to change both in order of appearance and in selections:

PART FIRST.

1. Overture, Orchestra

2. Solo, vocal, Mrs. Wm. Woodworth

3. Duett, vocal, Messrs. Cook & Taylor

4. Trio, vocal, Mesdames Jerome, Woodworth and

5. Solo, vocal, Miss Mary Staley

6. Music, Orchestra

1. Solo, vocal, Miss Emma Hanson

2. Music, Cello, Rev. A. Hendritz

3. Duett, vocal, Miss Emma Hanson and Mr. Geo. S. Taylor

4. Music, Orchestra

5. Duett, vocal, Mrs. C. T. Jerome and Mrs. Wm. Woodworth

6. To be arranged for.

Titles of Music, etc., will be given in both papers, and in programmes next week. Admission 25 Cents.

Township Law.

The following resolutions presented by Joseph Patterson, were adopted at the annual township meeting, held in Grayling, April 1st, 1895.

Be it enacted by the electors of Grayling township.

Sec. 1: That it shall be unlawful for horses, swine or sheep to run at large in any highway or street within the limits of the village of Grayling, according to the recorded plat thereof.

Sec. 2: That any person violating the provision of Section 1, of said act shall be punished by a fine not exceeding ten dollars.

Sec. 3: That it shall be the duty of the township clerk to give immediate notice of the passage of the act by causing the same to be published in the CRAWFORD AVALANCHE and NORTHERN DEMOCRAT, for three successive weeks; and by posting copies of the same in at least three conspicuous places in the township of Grayling.

Sec. 4: That this act shall take effect on the 4th day of May, 1895.

Dated—Grayling, Mich., April 1, 1895.

WM. G. MARSH,

Township Clerk.

DO YOU WANT GENUINE BARGAINS?

We can offer you for the next two weeks, decided bargains in the following goods:

One lot Men's Black and Brown Stiff Hats, Last Year's Style, worth \$2.00, 2.50 and 3.00, for 48 Cents.

50 doz. Men's Fancy Laundered Shirts, Detached Collars and Cuffs, sold the World over for \$1. our price 48 Cents.

One lot Ladies' Shirt Waists, all 75 cent and \$1.00 grades, Small sizes only; for 25 Cents.

Seersucker; the 15 cent grade; all the go; only 10 cents.

25 Dozen Boy's Waits, worth 25 and 50 Cents, now go for 17 cts.

Our entire line of Women's Muslin Underwear; we will sell at cost; as we are going to discontinue the line. For prices and styles, see window display.

NEW SPRING CAPES—NOW IN.

IKE ROSENTHAL,

One Price Clothing and Dry Goods House.

VICTOR ATHLETIC GOODS

are the product of skilled workmen, and rank with Victor Bicycles in quality. We make the best baseballs, baseball bats, baseball gloves and mitts, tennis rackets, tennis balls, tennis

nets, racket presses, racket cases, boxing gloves, footballs, football suits, football and gymnasium shoes, gymnasium supplies, sweaters, etc. We guarantee better goods for less money than asked by other manufacturers. If your local dealer does not keep Victor Athletic Goods, write for our illustrated catalogue.

OVERMAN WHEEL CO.

Makers of Victor Bicycles and Athletic Goods.

BOSTON. NEW YORK. CHICAGO. DENVER. DETROIT.
SAN FRANCISCO. LOS ANGELES. PORTLAND.

TO MY CUSTOMERS!

I have just received a 12 Tune

MUSIC BOX.

VALUED AT \$50.00.

Which I propose to give to my Customers. Every one purchasing

Goods to the amount of 25 cents, will receive a ticket

GOOD FOR ONE CHANCE,

on same. Drawing to take place as soon as the tickets are given away.

L. FOURNIER, THE DRUGGIST!

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 SHOE

And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the

Best in the World.

See descriptive advertisement which appears in this paper.

Take us Substitutes. Insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

J. M. JONES.

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

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MICHIGAN CENTRAL (NIAGARA FALLS ROUTE.)

The following is the time of the departure of trains from Grayling via Mackinaw Division of M. C. R. R.:

GOING NORTH.

4:00 P. M. Mackinaw Express. Daily except Sunday; arrives at Mackinaw, 7:06 P. M.

3:10 A. M. Marquette Express. Daily, arrives at Mackinaw 6:58 A. M.

1:30 P. M. Way Freight, arrives Mackinaw 8:00 P. M.

GOING SOUTH.

12:30 A. M. Detroit Express, arrives at Bay City 4:30 P. M. Detroit 8:35 P. M.

1:15 P. M. New York Express. Daily, arrives Bay City 4:40 P. M. Detroit 8:35 P. M.

2:40 P. M. Grayling Accommodation, arrives at Bay City 7:00 P. M.

O. W. RUGGLES, GEN. PASS. AGENT.

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Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, S.S. COUNTY OF CRAWFORD.

PROBATE COURT FOR SAID COUNTY.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said Estate and six months from the 4th day of February, A. D. 1895, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said Estate, in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on Tuesday, the 7th day of May, A. D. 1895, and on Saturday the 11th day of August, A. D. 1895, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day, at the office of Joseph Patterson, in the village of Grayling, in said County, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated February 22d, A. D. 1895.